



FIGHTING JETS OVER KOREA!

Captain **Steve Savage**
**OPERATION
DESTRUCTION**


10c
No.6





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

OPERATION DESTRUCTION



CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE
LED A SQUAD OF
AMERICAN PRISONERS
OF WAR FROM THE
RED CONCENTRATION
CAMP! FAR BEHIND
NORTH KOREAN
LINES THEY STRUCK
THEIR BLOW--
AND
FEARLESSLY
FACED THE...

**'VENGEANCE
OF THE
ENEMY!'**

**RED
JETS**

CAME ROARING
OVER THE U.N. LINES!

THEIR DEADLY BOMBS AND STRAFING
MACHINE-GUNS THREATENED THE LIVES OF THE
AMERICAN G.I.'S--UNTIL **CAPT. STEVE SAVAGE'S**
SQUADRON "A" THUNDERED SKYWARD TO MEET THE...
"RED SUICIDE SQUADRON!"

SCREAM-
ING JETS DROPPED
OUT OF THE SKY, SPIT-
TING DEATH AT THE EN-
EMY! ZOOMING, DIVING
AMERICAN PILOTS TURNED
A MODERN AIRFIELD INTO
A MASS OF RUBBLE, AS
CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE
BROUGHT ABOUT THE...
**"DESTRUCTION
AT
WONTON!"**



Capt. Steve Savage

OPERATION DESTRUCTION

CHAPTER 1

NEW JET-FIGHTERS, SUPPLIED TO THE COMMUNIST ARMIES BY THEIR FRIENDS FROM THE NORTH, BEGIN APPEARING OVER ALLIED TERRITORY IN INCREASING NUMBERS! IT'S UP TO U.S. ARMY FIGHTER SQUADRONS LIKE THE ONE COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE --- TO SMASH THE ----

RED SUICIDE SQUADRON

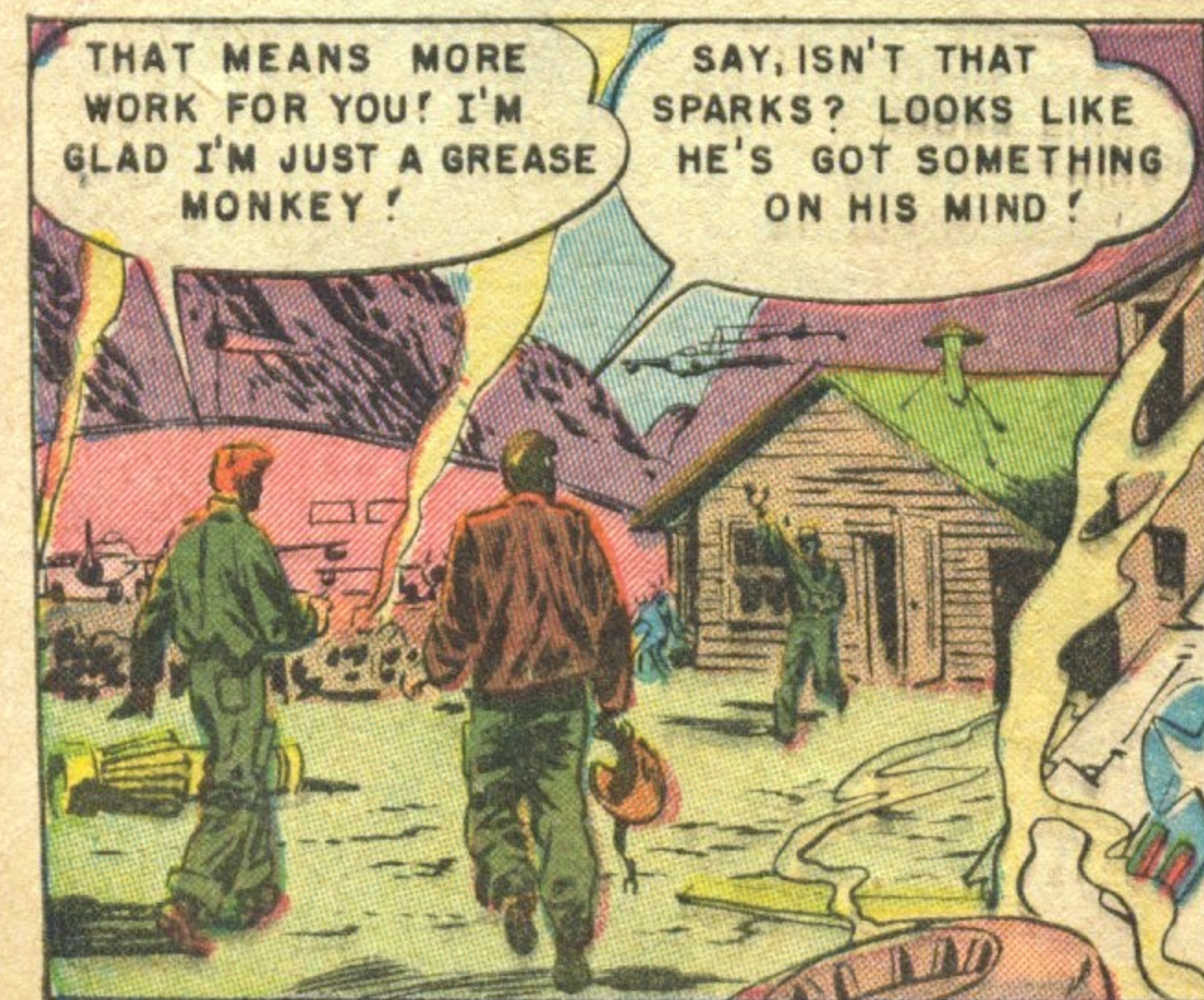
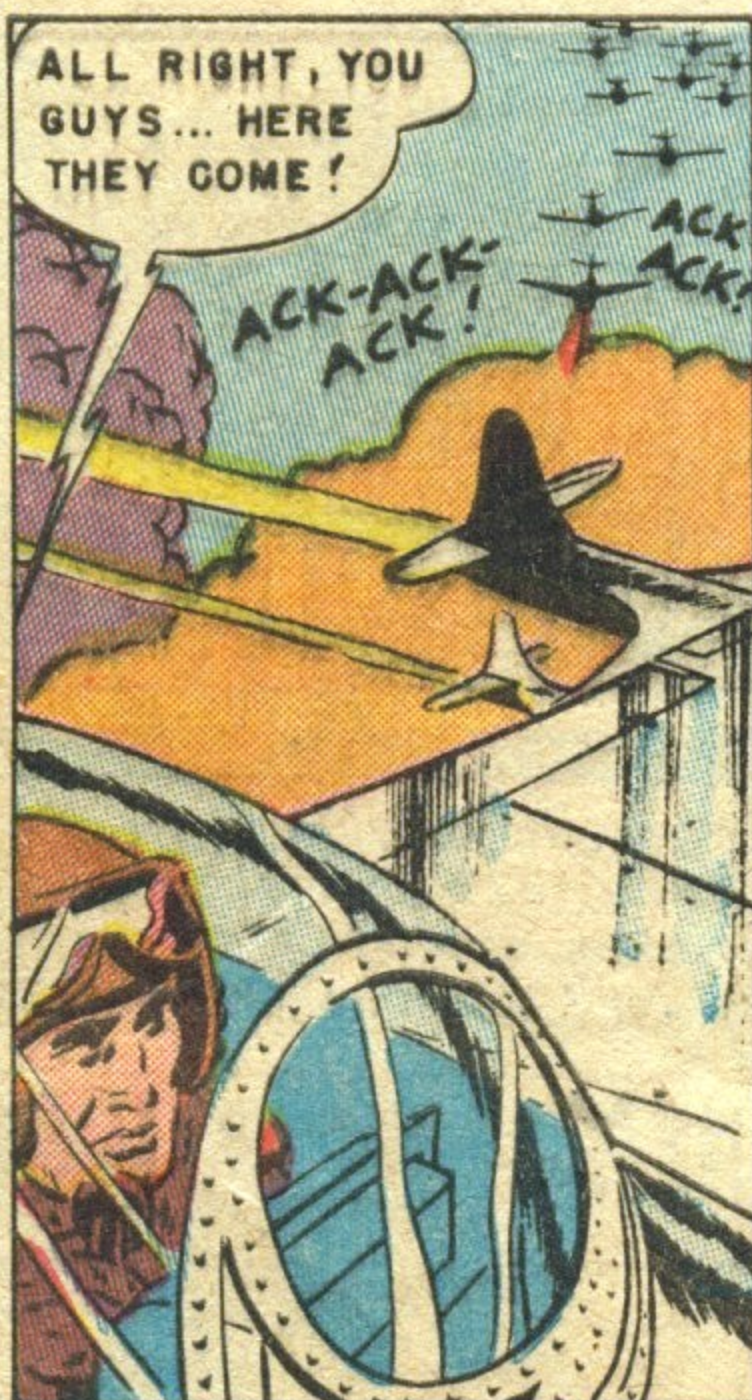


ENEMY AIRCRAFT ATTACK SQUADRON A'S BASE! AS CAPTAIN SAVAGE AND HIS PILOTS HIT THE FIELD...

THEY'RE REALLY GIVING US A PASTING!

LET'S GET THESE PLANES OFF THE GROUND BEFORE THEY'RE ALL SHOT UP! I WANT SOME OF THOSE BABIES TO PAY FOR THIS!





A MOMENT LATER, STEVE TAKES THE HEADQUARTERS' MESSAGE.

... REPORT RECENT RAIDS' ORIGIN AT -- THREE ENEMY AIR FIELDS AT-- CHOWTON-DINGLO-WONTON-SOUTH YALU RIVER LINE, ENEMY APPARENT READY TO CHALLENGE UN AIR SUPREMACY. ALL FIGHTER SQUADRONS ORDERED TO CONCENTRATE ON THEM--- KNOCK THEM OUT--

FROM NOW ON, WE'LL PROBABLY EAT, SLEEP AND LIVE IN THE AIR!

DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY... OVER THE ENEMY'S CHOWTON AIRFIELD...

THERE IT IS... STEVE! BUT WHERE'S THEIR PLANES!

I GUESS WE CAUGHT THEM OUT ON A RAID!

WE'LL TAKE WHAT'S LEFT! LET'S PAY 'EM BACK FOR LAST NIGHT!

SQUADRON A STRIKES SAVAGELY, RAKING THE ENEMY AIRFIELD WITH INCENDIARY SLUGS AND LIGHT CANNON...

ACK-ACK-ACK!

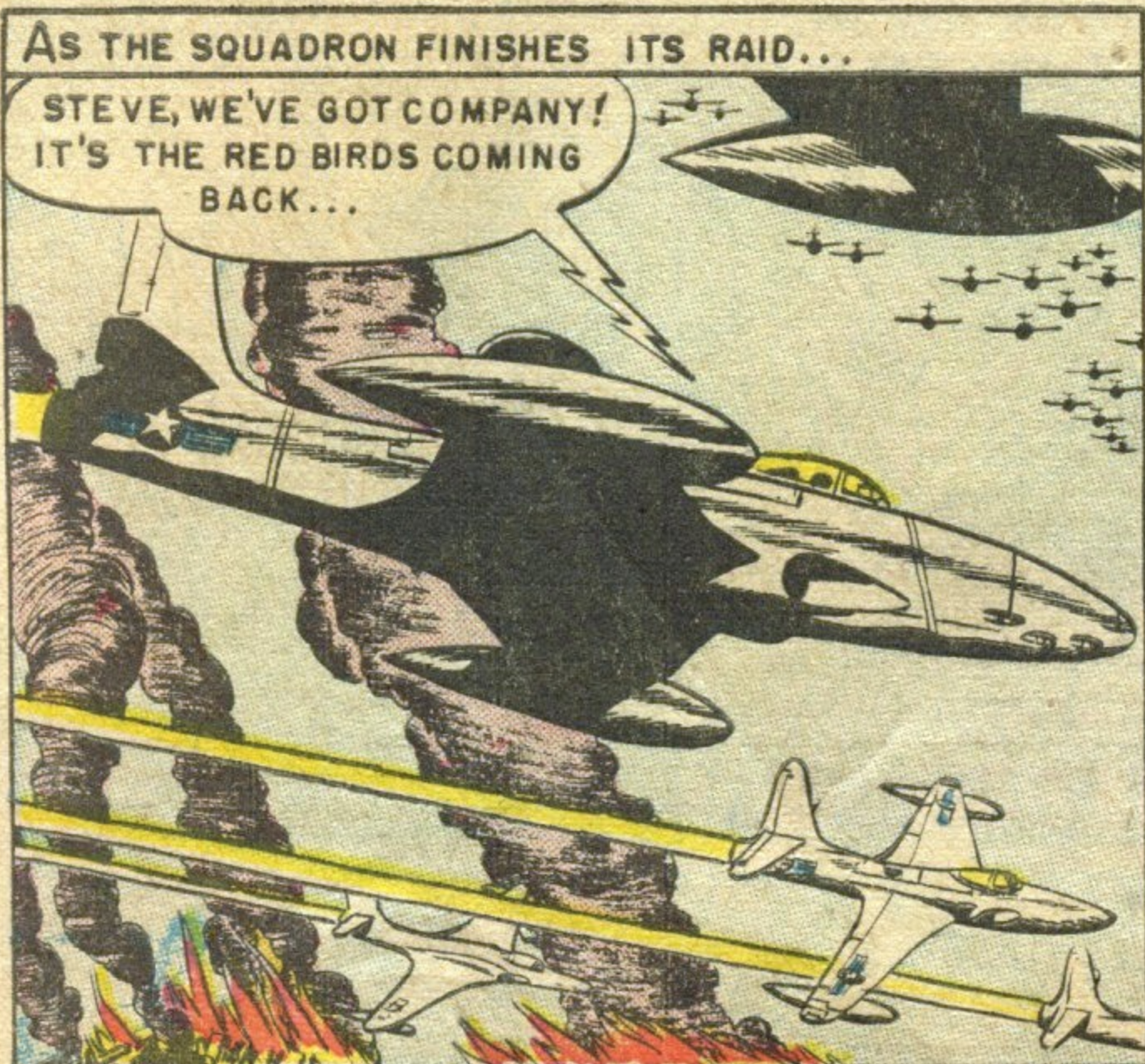
ACK-ACK-ACK!

BOOM!

BOOM!

AS THE SQUADRON FINISHES ITS RAID...

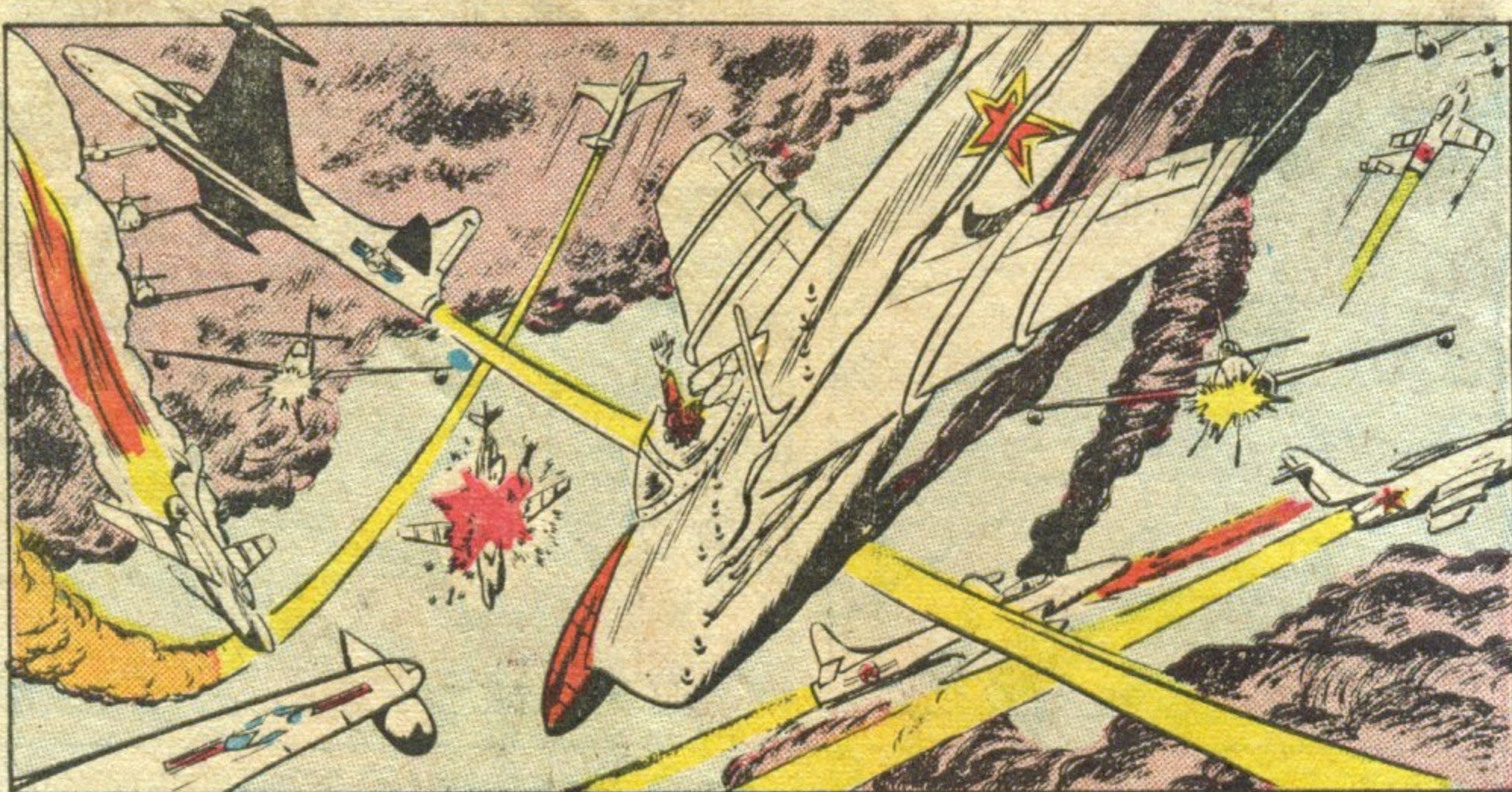
STEVE, WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
IT'S THE RED BIRDS COMING
BACK...



WE'RE IN FOR A ROUGH TIME!
THEY OUTNUMBER US 3 TO 1
AND WE'RE RUNNING LOW
ON FUEL!



SQUADRON A
ATTACKS THEIR
NUMERICALLY
SUPERIOR
ENEMY AND
FIGHTS BRAVELY
AND WELL...
BUT ENEMY
REINFORCEMENTS
APPEAR ON THE
SCENE...

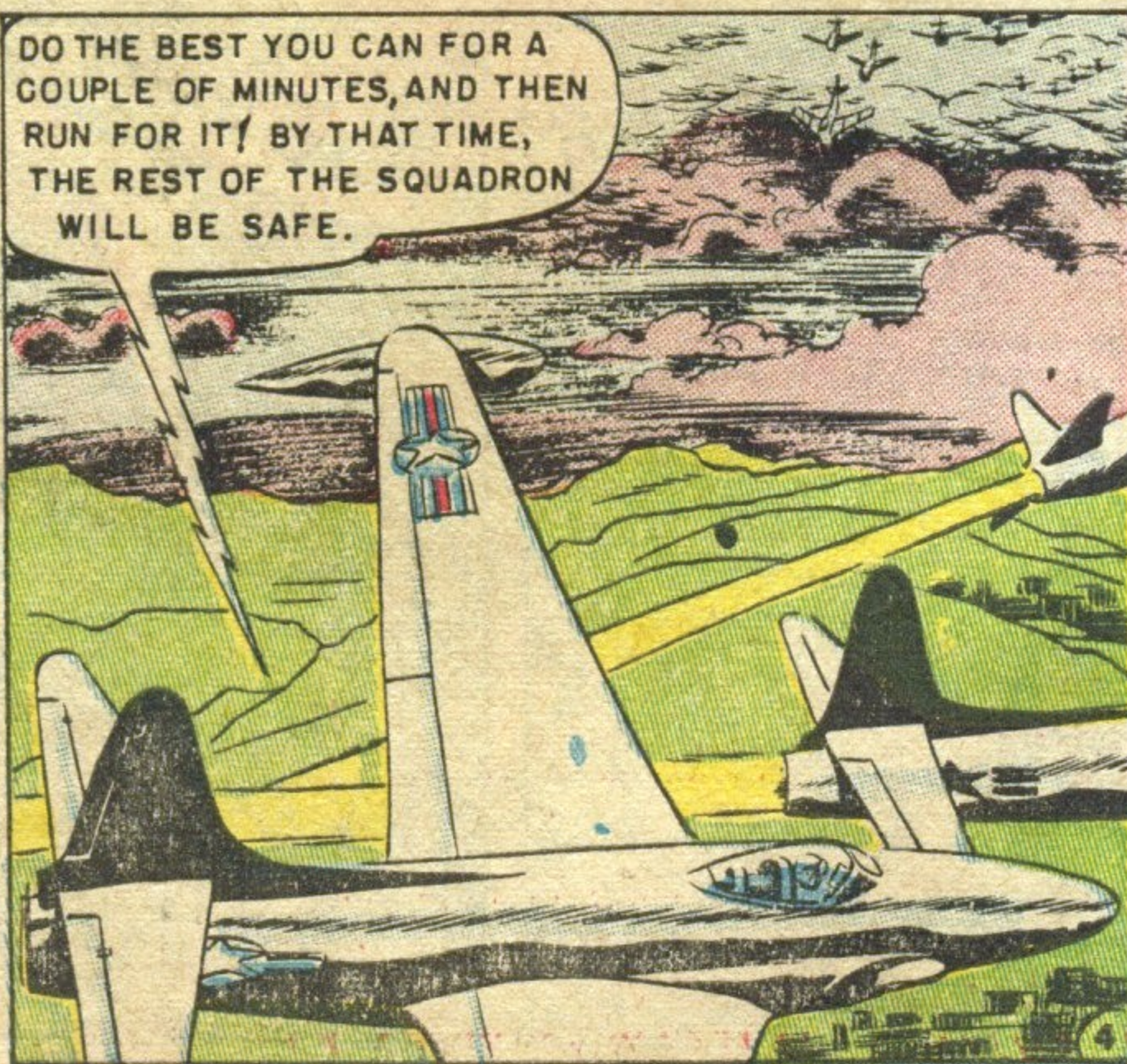


STEVE IS FACED BY A HOPELESS SITUATION!

WE'LL MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
RESNICK --- KLEIN --- AND I
WILL COVER! YOU OTHER GUYS
BEAT IT --- *NOW!*

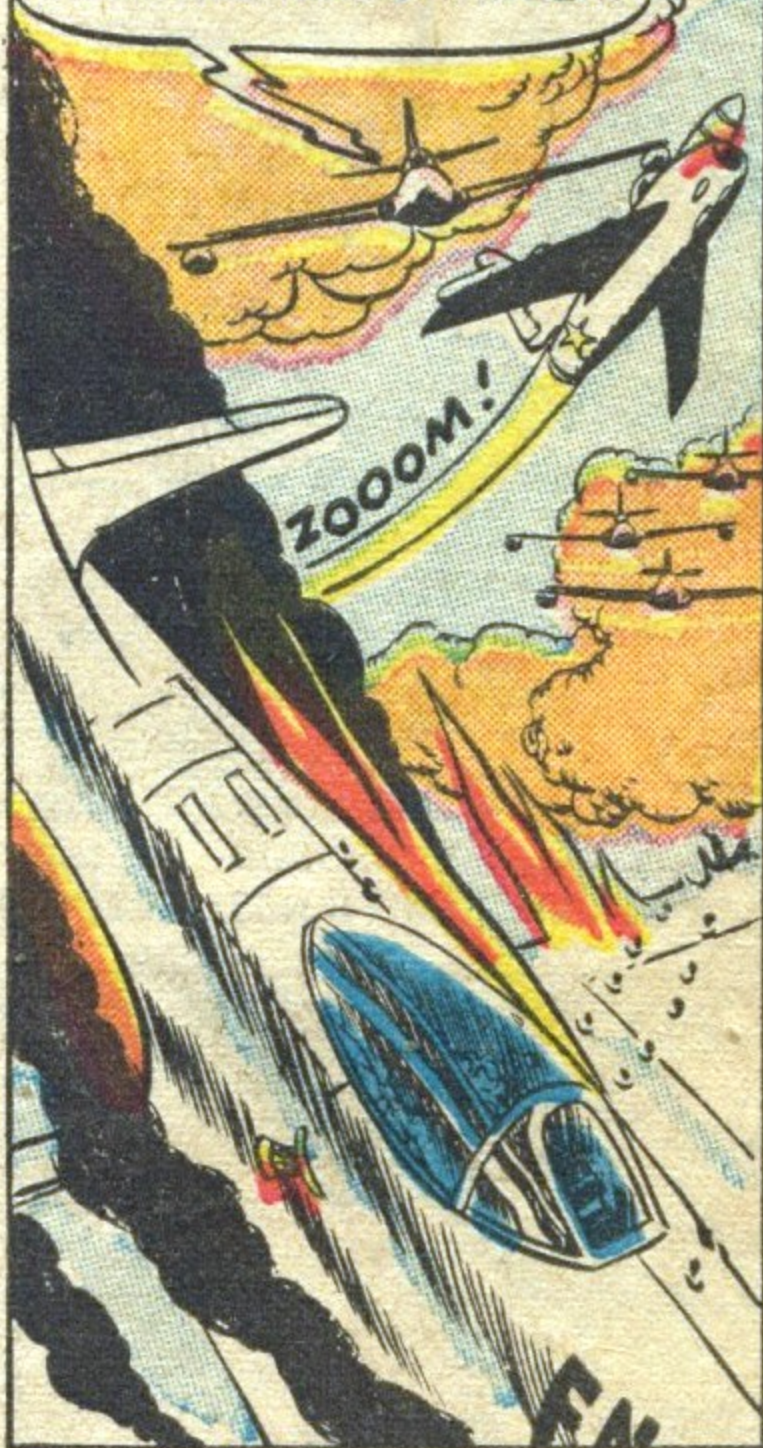


DO THE BEST YOU CAN FOR A
COUPLE OF MINUTES, AND THEN
RUN FOR IT! BY THAT TIME,
THE REST OF THE SQUADRON
WILL BE SAFE.



ENEMY JETS CLOSE IN ON THE THREE AMERICANS, AND...

RESNICK'S GOT IT! KLEIN, THIS IS AN ORDER! PULL OUT! I'LL FOLLOW AS SOON AS I GET RESNICK'S KILLER.

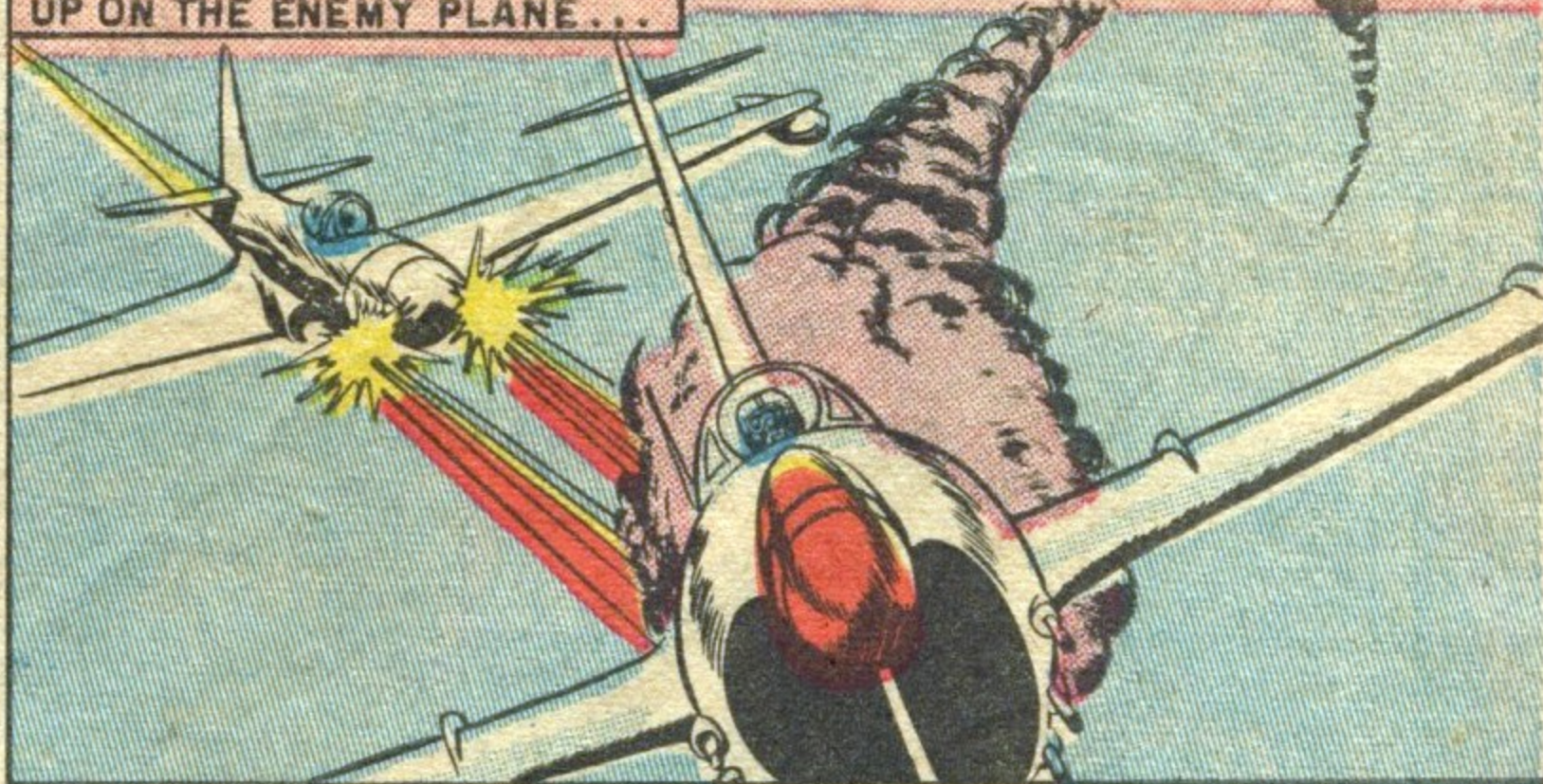


STEVE, I CAN'T PULL OUT AND LEAVE YOU!

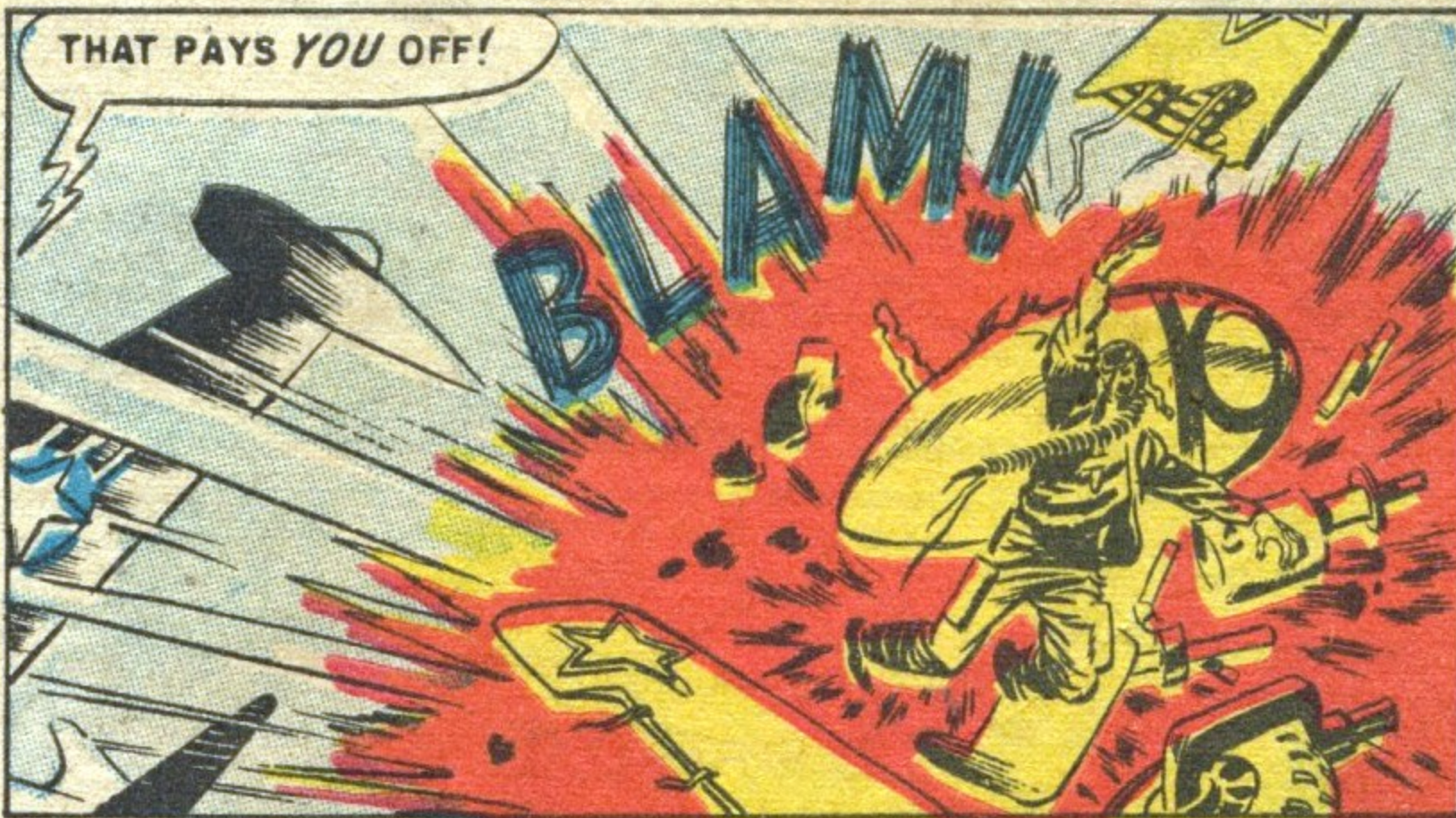
I GAVE YOU AN ORDER! GET OUT!



AND AS KLEIN RELUCTANTLY OBEYS HIS ORDERS STEVE OPENS UP ON THE ENEMY PLANE...



THAT PAYS YOU OFF!



AS THE ENEMY PLANE GOES DOWN IN FLAMES, STEVE FINDS HIMSELF CAUGHT IN A CROSSFIRE...

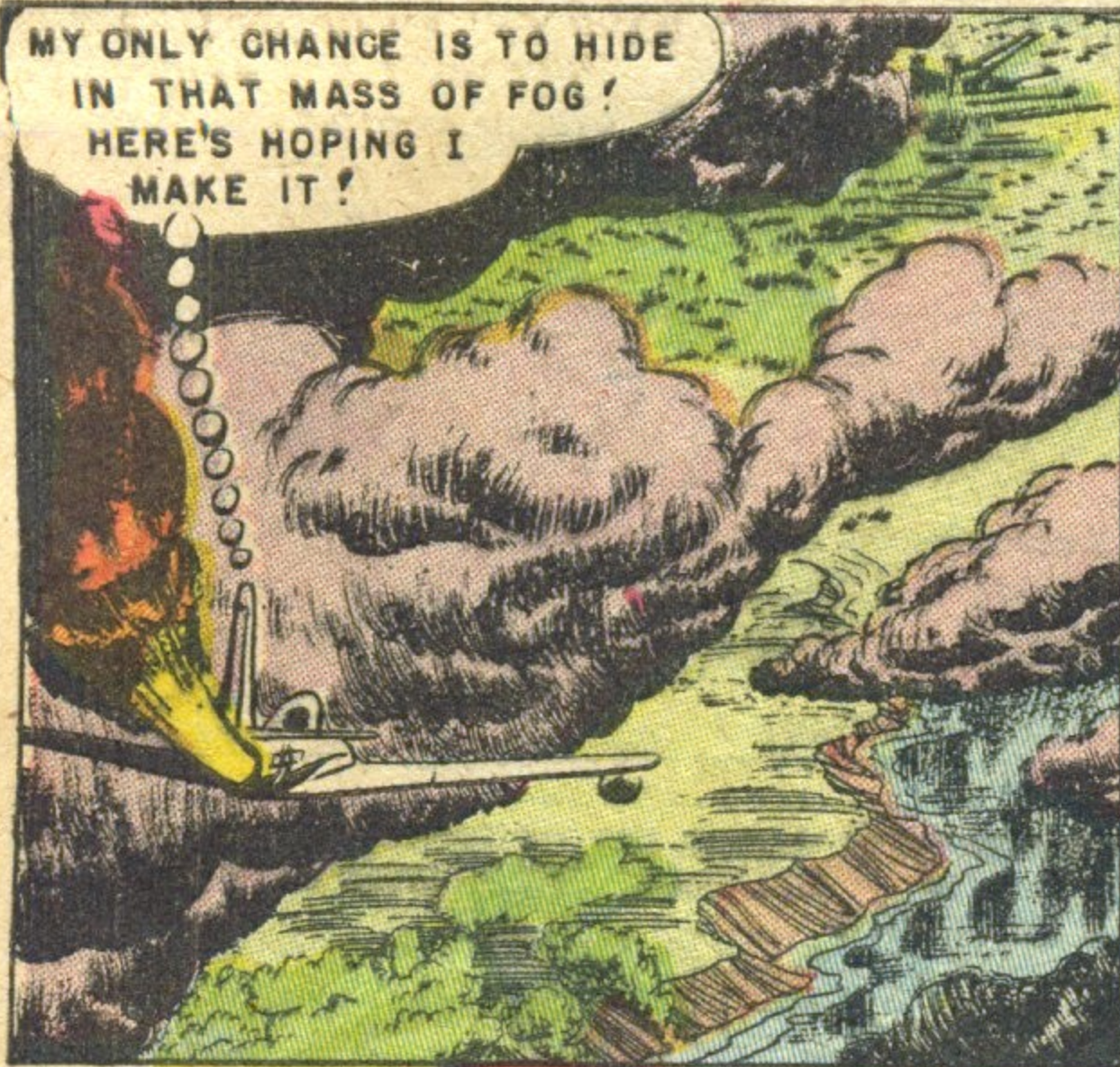
THEY'RE REALLY OUT TO GET ME! ONLY LUCK'S GOING TO GET ME OUT OF THIS!



I'M HIT! THAT DOES IT! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

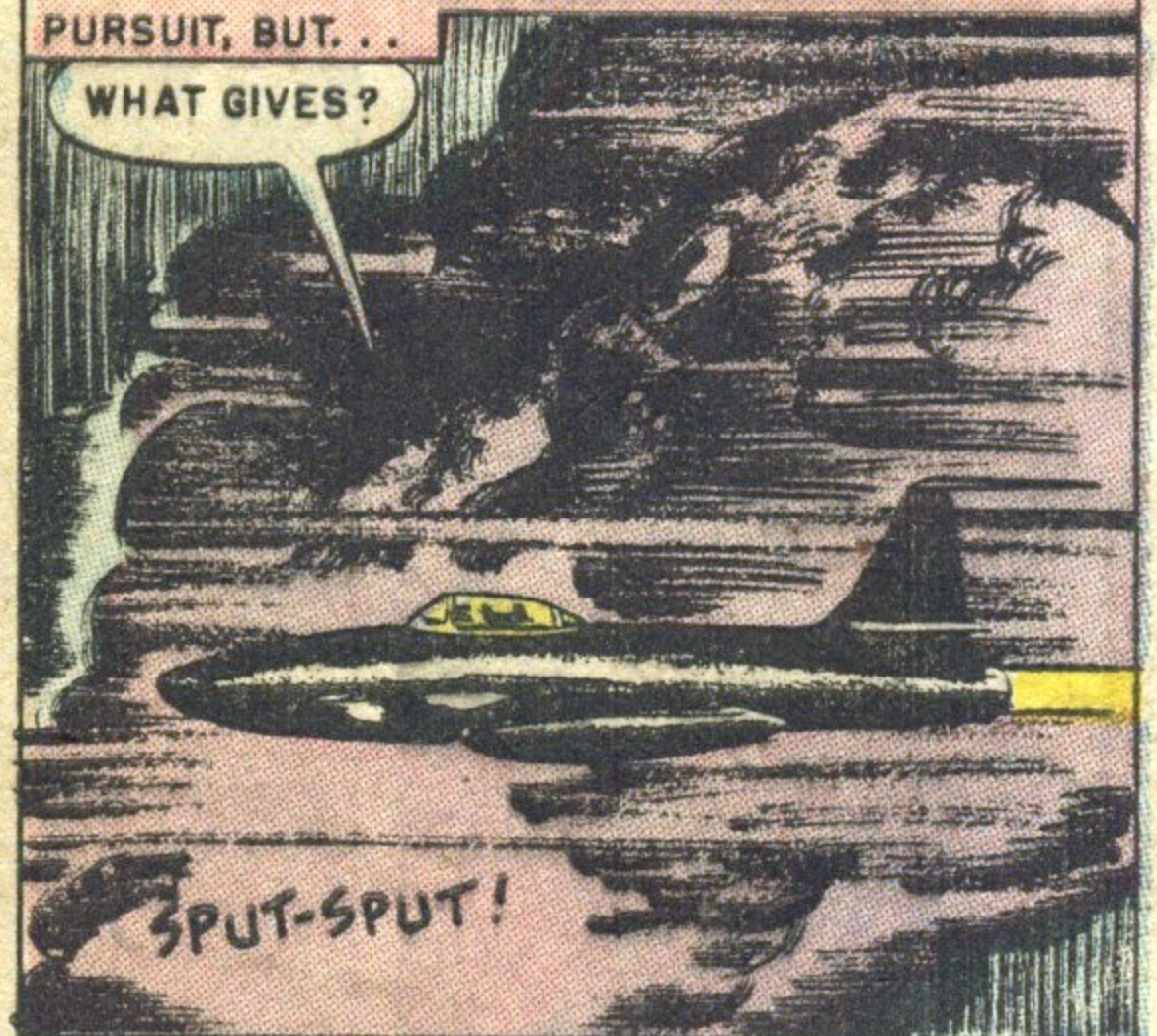


MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO HIDE
IN THAT MASS OF FOG!
HERE'S HOPING I
MAKE IT!



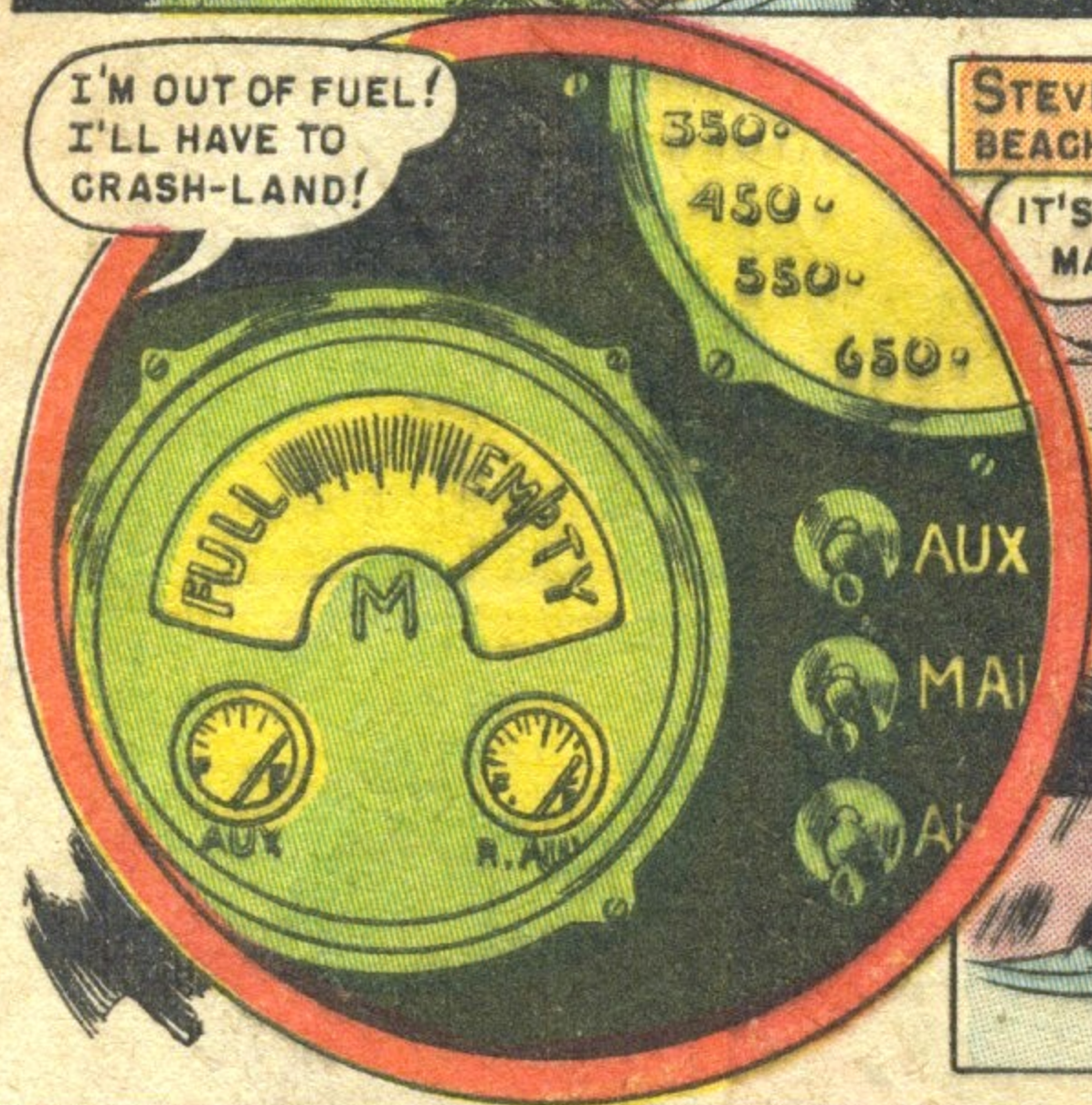
STEVE HEADS EAST FOR THE LOW MASS OF FOG
OVER THE ENEMY COAST! HE SHAKES THE
PURSUIT, BUT...

WHAT GIVES?



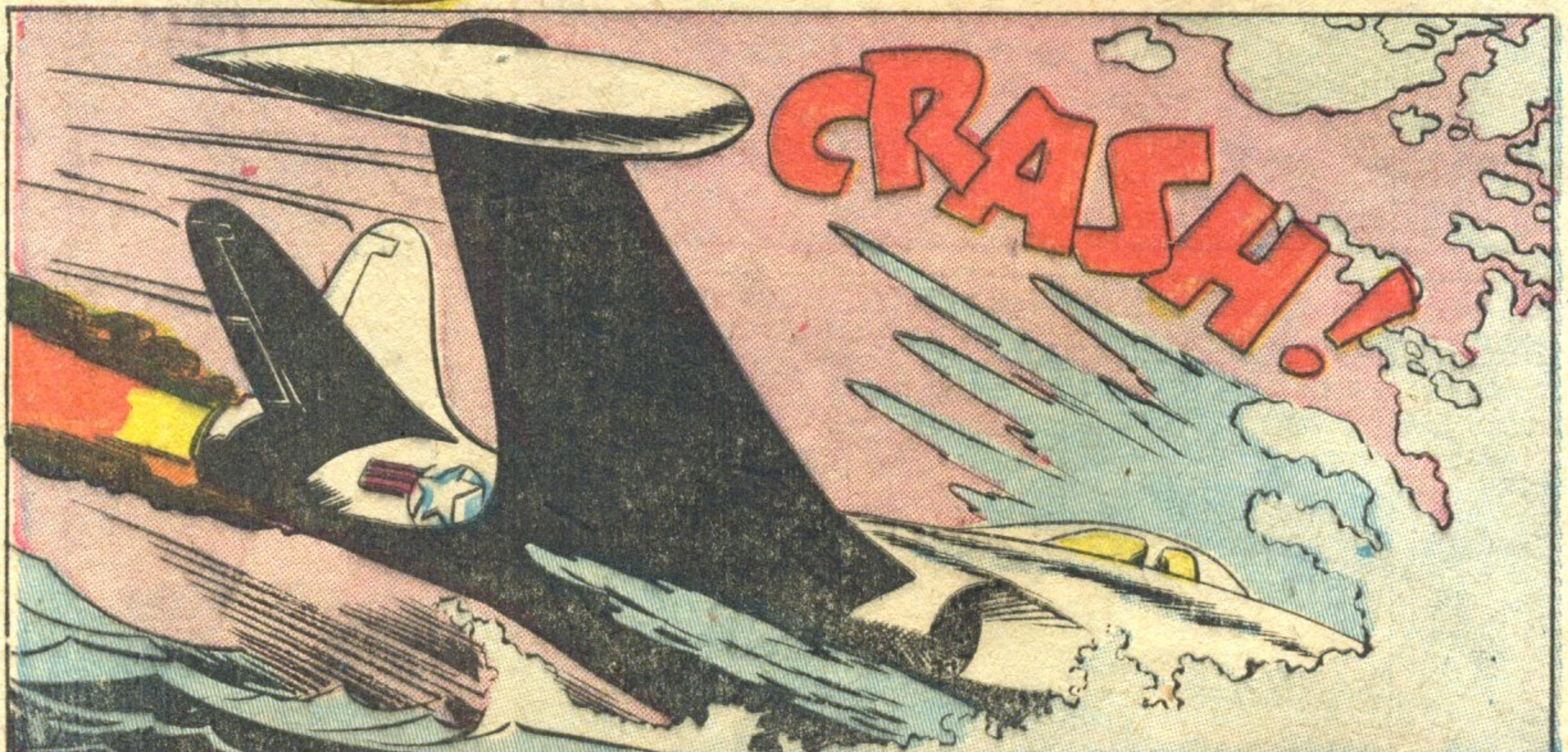
SPUT-SPUT!

I'M OUT OF FUEL!
I'LL HAVE TO
CRASH-LAND!



STEVE TURNS BACK TO THE COAST, HOPING TO MAKE THE
BEACH, BUT...

IT'S HOPELESS! I'LL NEVER
MAKE IT! I'M GOING TO---



STEVE'S PLANE PLUMMETS INTO THE SEA AND SENDS UP A BLINDING SPRAY! CAN HE SURVIVE THIS
UNEXPECTED MISHAP? FOR THE ANSWER, READ CHAPTER 2...



SOLDIERS SAILORS WACS MORTARS MARINES PT BOATS HOWITZERS

50 COMBAT ACTION TOYS

PLASTIC

Now you can be Commander in Chief of this complete task force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack and defense. Here's a complete army . . . 50 pieces in all including soldiers, sailors, marines, PT boat, Howitzers, tanks, planes, and ships. You'll be thrilled and delighted with this complete task force. Nothing else like it!

LOOK WHAT YOU GET: SOLDIERS
SAILORS • MARINES • WACS • TANKS
JEEPS • PT BOATS • BATTLESHIPS • JET
PLANES • BOMBERS • MACHINE GUNNERS
HOWITZERS • TRUCKS • BAZOOKA MEN
RIFLEMEN

Here's a great collection of military toys yours for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. Every piece made of plastic in realistic scale. Precision formed of Styrene...nothing like it has ever been offered at this price. Rush your order now. 6" long die cut cannon that shoots harmless bombs included in your order NOW!

**FREE
6" LONG DIE CUT
SHOOTING
CANNON!**

Supplies Limited! Don't delay. Rush name and address and \$1 for each set. Your complete 50-piece task force will be shipped by return mail. Sorry no COD's. Rush your dollar today.

FIGHTING FORCE Dept. MS-6
400 Madison Ave.
New York, N.Y.

I enclose _____ at \$1 per set. Rush your 50-piece Fighting Force set prepaid

Name _____

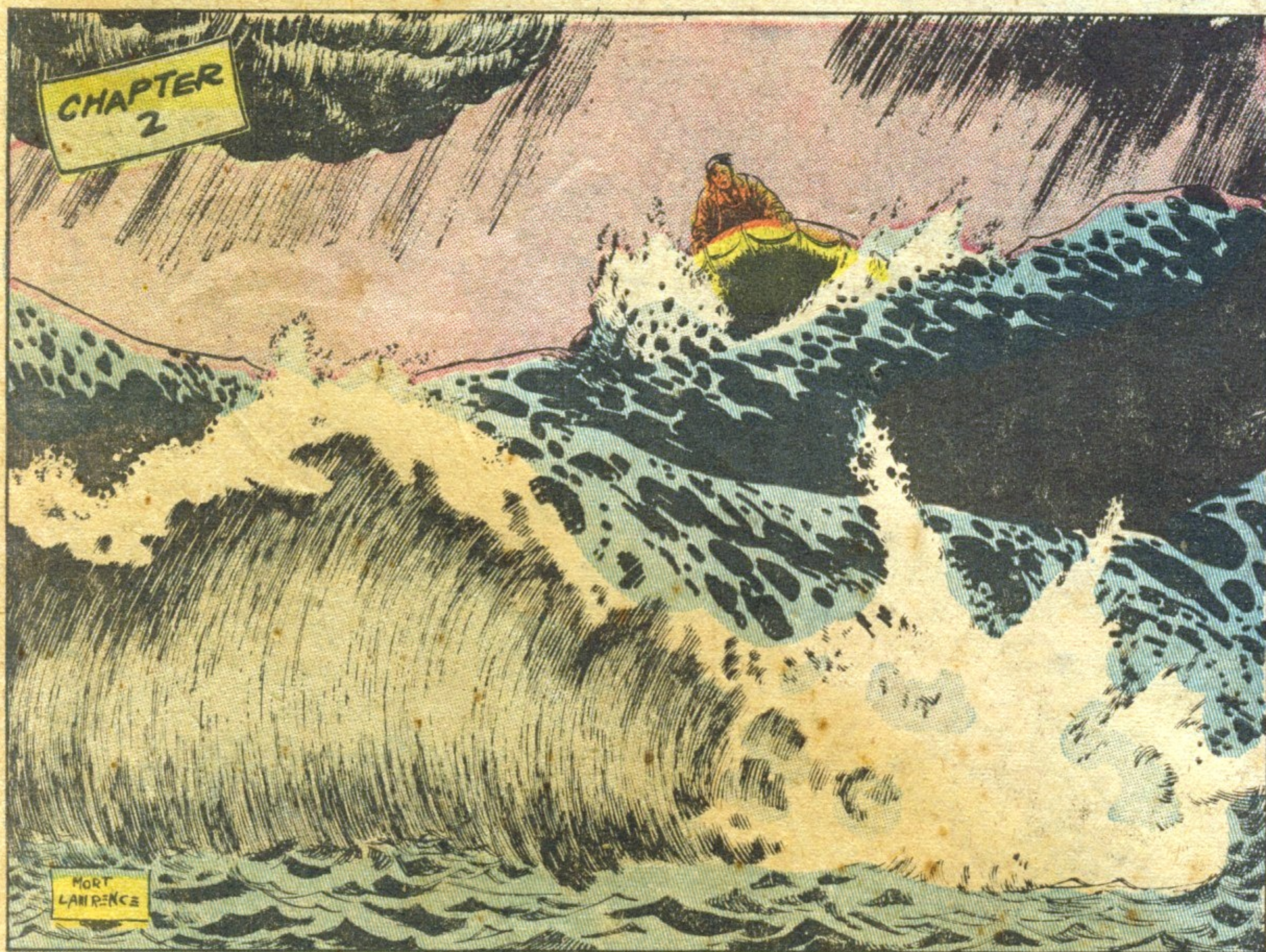
Address _____

City _____ State _____

MACHINE GUNS BAZOOKAS RIFLEMEN JETS

CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE HAS BEEN SAVED FROM A WATERY GRAVE, AND IS RAPIDLY BEING CARRIED TOWARD THE ENEMY BEACH! ADVENTURE AND DANGER AWAIT HIM, AS HE JOINS WITH OTHER AMERICANS BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES TO FORM THE STRANGEST RESISTANCE FORCE IN THE HISTORY OF WARFARE, AND DEAL A DEATH-BLOW OF....

DESTRUCTION at WONTON!



THE POUNDING SEAS CARRY THE RUBBER BOAT ONTO THE BEACH...

THINGS LOOK PRETTY QUIET. MAYBE THE RED SHORE PATROL HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME....



WHAT TH---?

A YANKEE! RAISE HANDS BEFORE I SHOOT! WE TAKE YOU TO PLACE WHERE YOU FIND MANY FRIENDS!





SOMETIME LATER, STEVE ARRIVES AT A PRISONER OF WAR CAMP! AS HIS CAPTIVES ESCORT HIM THROUGH THE GATE...

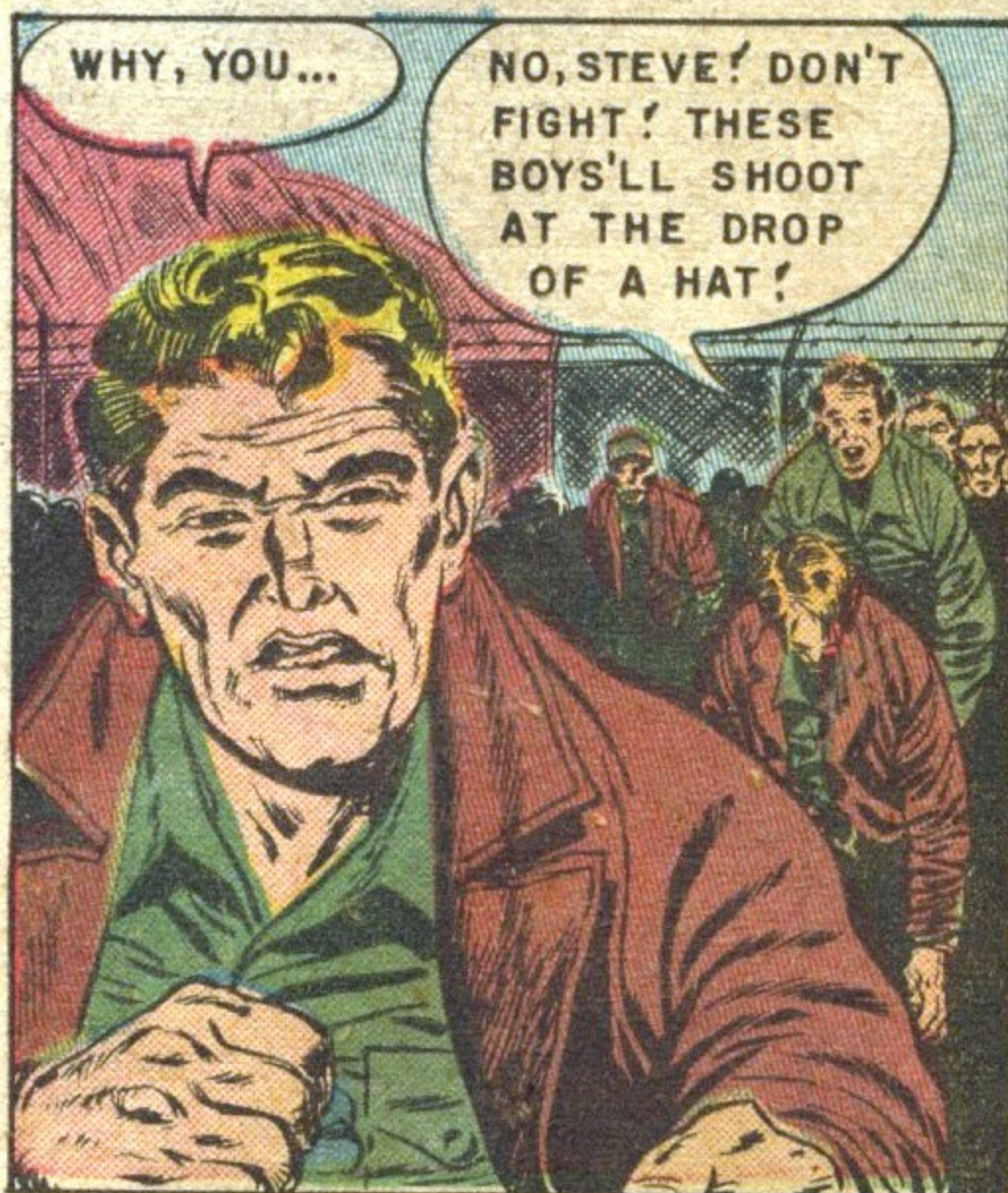
HEY, GANG, IT'S STEVE SAVAGE! HI, STEVE!

LARRY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!



WHO, ME? THESE RED PUNKS... UH? UGGGHHH!

SWINE!



WHY, YOU...

NO, STEVE! DON'T FIGHT! THESE BOYS'LL SHOOT AT THE DROP OF A HAT!



MOVE!

OKAY... MONKEY! YOU WIN THE FIRST ROUND!

AT THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, STEVE IS REGISTERED AND ASSIGNED TO ONE OF THE BARRACKS...



STEVE, THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, I'D JUST BAILED OUT OF A SHOT-UP JET!

YEAH! I GAVE YOU UP FOR DEAD!



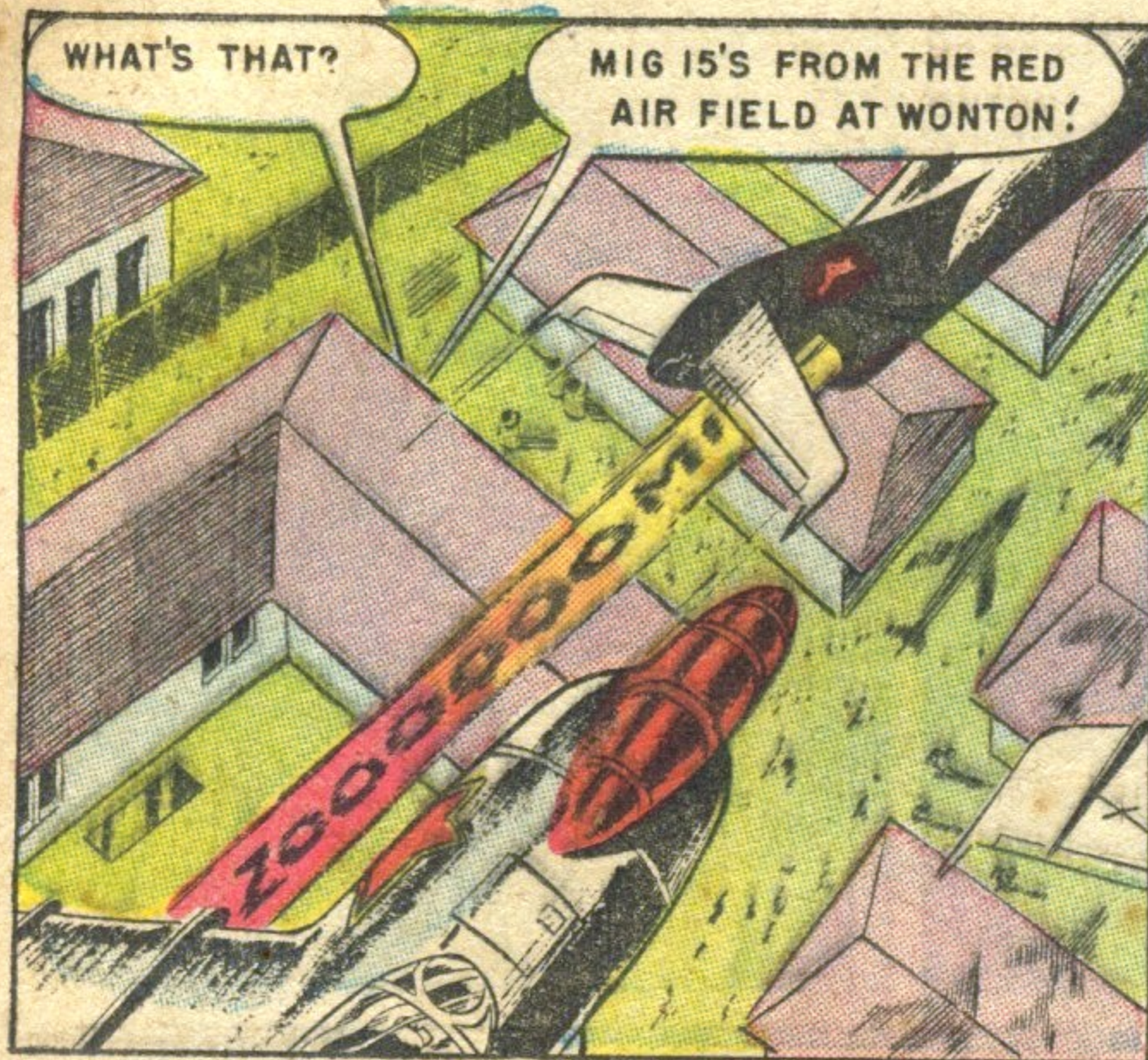
I MIGHT AS WELL BE, AND THAT GOES FOR THE REST OF US! IF THEY DON'T SHOOT YOU HERE, YOU STARVE TO DEATH!

HOW'RE CHANCES OF MAKING A BREAK?



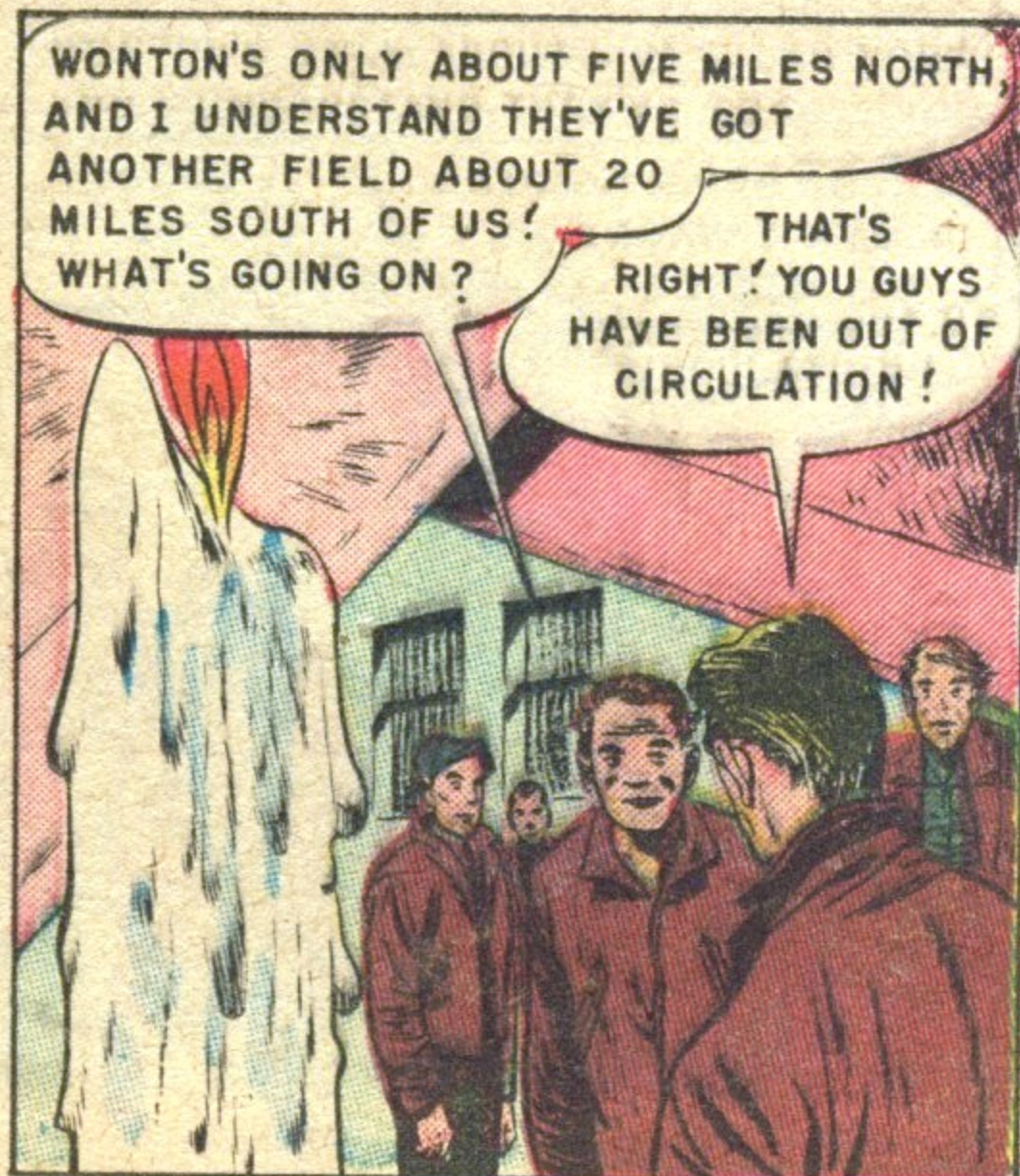
FOR EVERY GUY THAT'S MADE IT, TEN HAVE DIED!

THAT'S TOUGH!



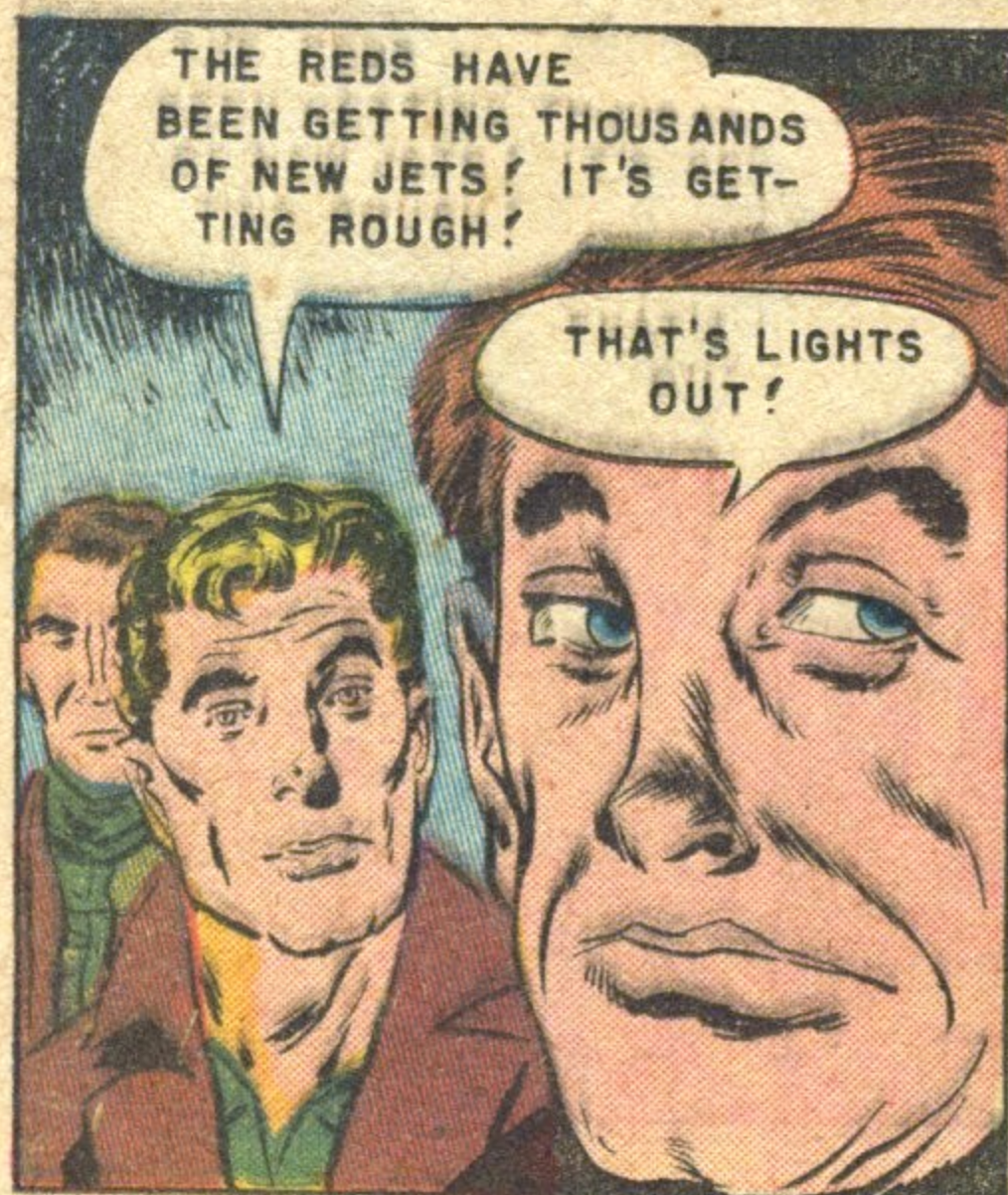
WHAT'S THAT?

MIG 15'S FROM THE RED
AIR FIELD AT WONTON!



WONTON'S ONLY ABOUT FIVE MILES NORTH,
AND I UNDERSTAND THEY'VE GOT
ANOTHER FIELD ABOUT 20
MILES SOUTH OF US!
WHAT'S GOING ON?

THAT'S
RIGHT! YOU GUYS
HAVE BEEN OUT OF
CIRCULATION!

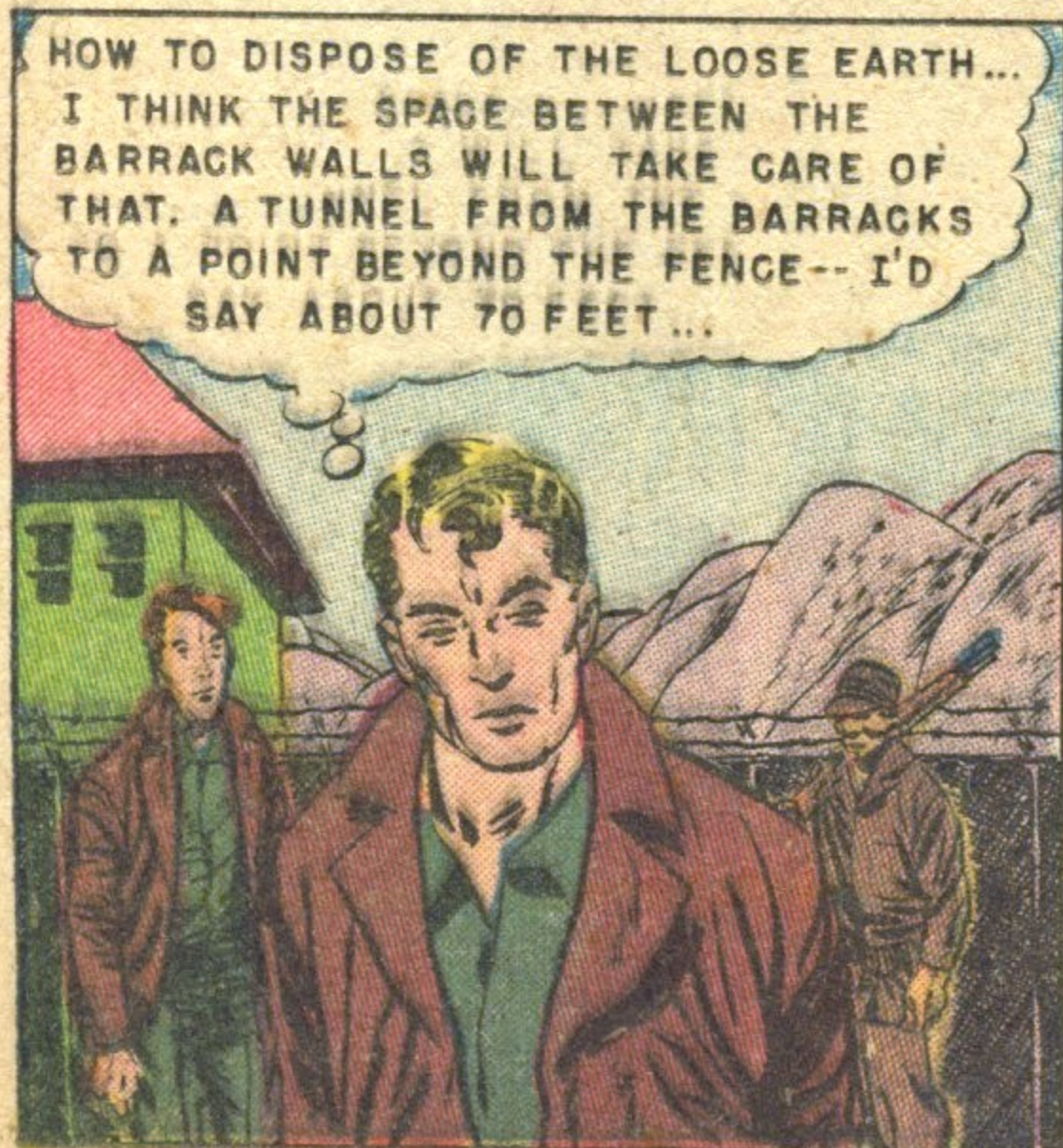


THE REDS HAVE
BEEN GETTING THOUSANDS
OF NEW JETS! IT'S GET-
TING ROUGH!

THAT'S LIGHTS
OUT!

AS THE DAYS GO BY, STEVE DREAMS OF ESCAPE...
HE PAGES THE PRISON COMPOUND, HIS EYES SEARCH-
ING FOR A WEAK SPOT...

IT'S EARTH, NOT SAND! THAT MEANS NO
SHORING WOULD BE NECESSARY. IT'S NOT
TOO FAR TO THAT FENCE, EITHER...



HOW TO DISPOSE OF THE LOOSE EARTH...
I THINK THE SPACE BETWEEN THE
BARRACK WALLS WILL TAKE CARE OF
THAT. A TUNNEL FROM THE BARRACKS
TO A POINT BEYOND THE FENCE-- I'D
SAY ABOUT 70 FEET...



STEVE, WHAT ARE
YOU MUMBLING
ABOUT?

SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO
DO A LITTLE MORE
FIGURING ON! I'LL
LET YOU ALL IN ON
IT TONIGHT!

IN THE BARRACKS LATER THAT NIGHT...

THESE SLATS SHOULD COME IN HANDY! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET AT LEAST THREE FROM EVERY BUNK!

IS STEVE GOING NUTS? HE'S TALKING TO HIMSELF!

WHITE COTTON! THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'LL NEED FOR THE GOWNS! YEP, EVERYTHING'S HERE!

STEVE! WHAT'S COOKING IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS?

WE'RE GOING TO TUNNEL OUT OF THIS PLACE AND DESTROY THE RED AIR FIELD AT WONTON! WE'LL DO IT AS KOREAN CIVILIANS!

THAT'S *SUICIDE*! THE AREA'LL BE SWARMING WITH REDS ONCE THAT AIR FIELD GOES UP!

YOU'RE WRONG, BECAUSE WHEN WE'VE DONE THE JOB--*WE'RE COMING BACK HERE!* WE'LL DO THE JOB BETWEEN THE EVENING AND THE MORNING COUNT.

BOY, THAT IS NUTS! THIS GUY ACTUALLY WANTS US TO *BREAK BACK INTO THIS DUMP!*

TRUST ME, AND I'LL PROMISE THAT EVERY ONE OF YOU WILL SEE OUR OWN LINES WITHIN A MONTH! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT WE'LL LEAVE THE RED AIR FIELDS AT WONTON *AND* DINGLO IN FLAMES!

OKAY, STEVE, WE'LL GO ALONG!

WE'LL MAKE THAT RED CROSS MATERIAL INTO GOWNS LIKE THE KOREANS WEAR! SOME OF YOU GUYS TRY AND IMPROVISE SOMETHING TO DIG WITH. HERE'S WHERE WE'LL START...

THE SHAFT OF THE TUNNEL IS STARTED AT THE HEAD OF THE BARRACKS. THE SOIL IS PASSED IN A HUMAN CHAIN FROM SHAFT TO EVENTUAL CONCEALMENT...



DAY AFTER DAY THE DIGGING GOES ON, BROKEN ONLY BY AN OCCASIONAL SURPRISE VISIT BY THE PRISON GUARDS...

KNOCK IT OFF, YOU GUYS!

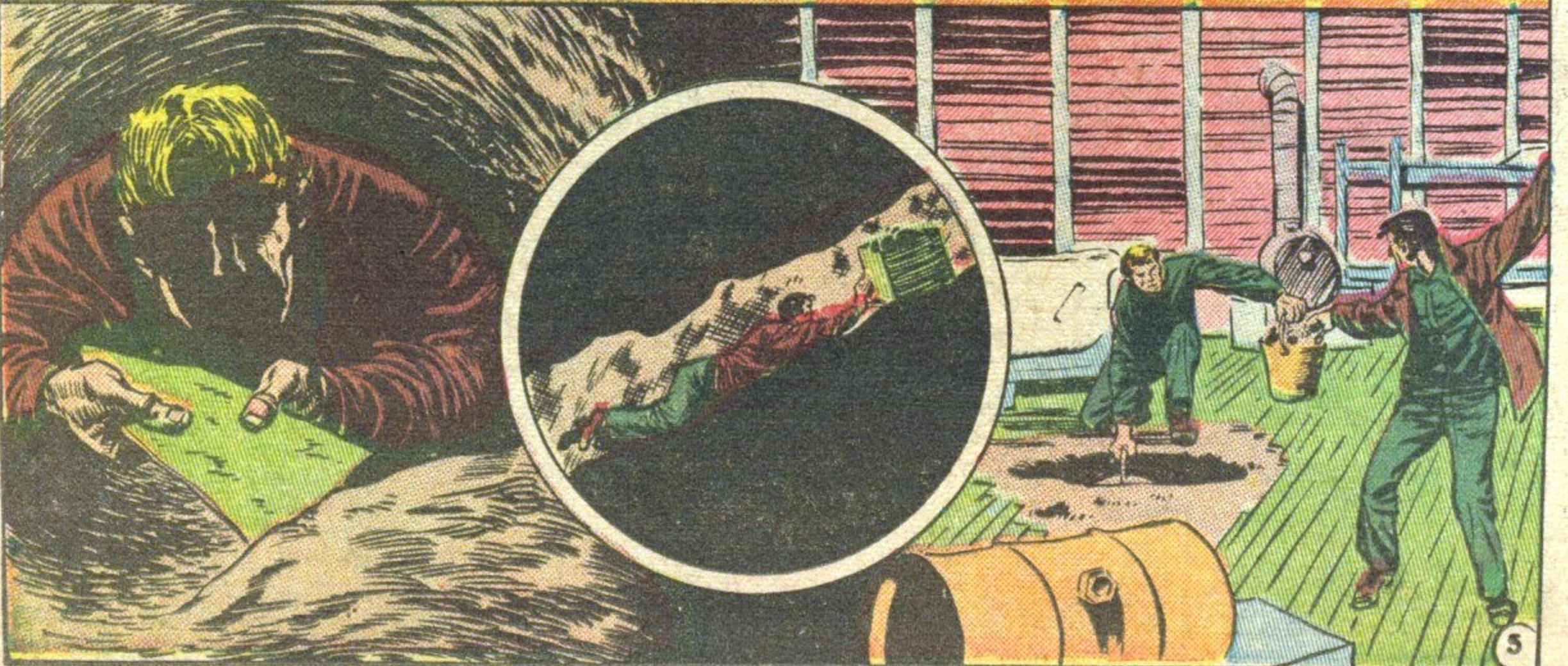


I'LL RAISE YOU THREE...

I THINK YOU'RE BLUFFING. I'LL PAY TO SEE!



DAY AND NIGHT, DIGGING IS CARRIED ON! BENEATH THE EARTH TOWARD THE BARBED WIRE FENCE...



THREE WEEKS LATER, THE TUNNEL IS FINISHED! THE NEXT NIGHT THE PRISONERS PREPARE FOR THE RAID...

WE'LL HAVE TO DEPEND ON GETTING WEAPONS FROM THE AIR FIELD ARMORY. YOU ALL UNDERSTAND YOUR ASSIGNMENTS?

SURE, STEVE!

OKAY, LET'S GO!

WE'RE MOVING OUT, GUYS! MAKE A LITTLE NOISE AS POSSIBLE!

WE'VE ONLY GOT ABOUT SIX HOURS BEFORE THE NEXT CHECK, SO LET'S MAKE THIS FAST!

ABOUT AN HOUR LATER, STEVE'S GROUP REACHES THE AIR FIELD ARMORY, AND...

SURE YOU CAN DO IT, LARRY? IF THAT BABY LETS OUT *ONE YELL*, IT'S ALL UP FOR ALL OF US!

I WON'T MISS!



QUICKLY ARMING THEMSELVES, THE YANK RAIDERS SEIZE HIGH EXPLOSIVES, AND...

WHAT'S THE PITCH, STEVE?

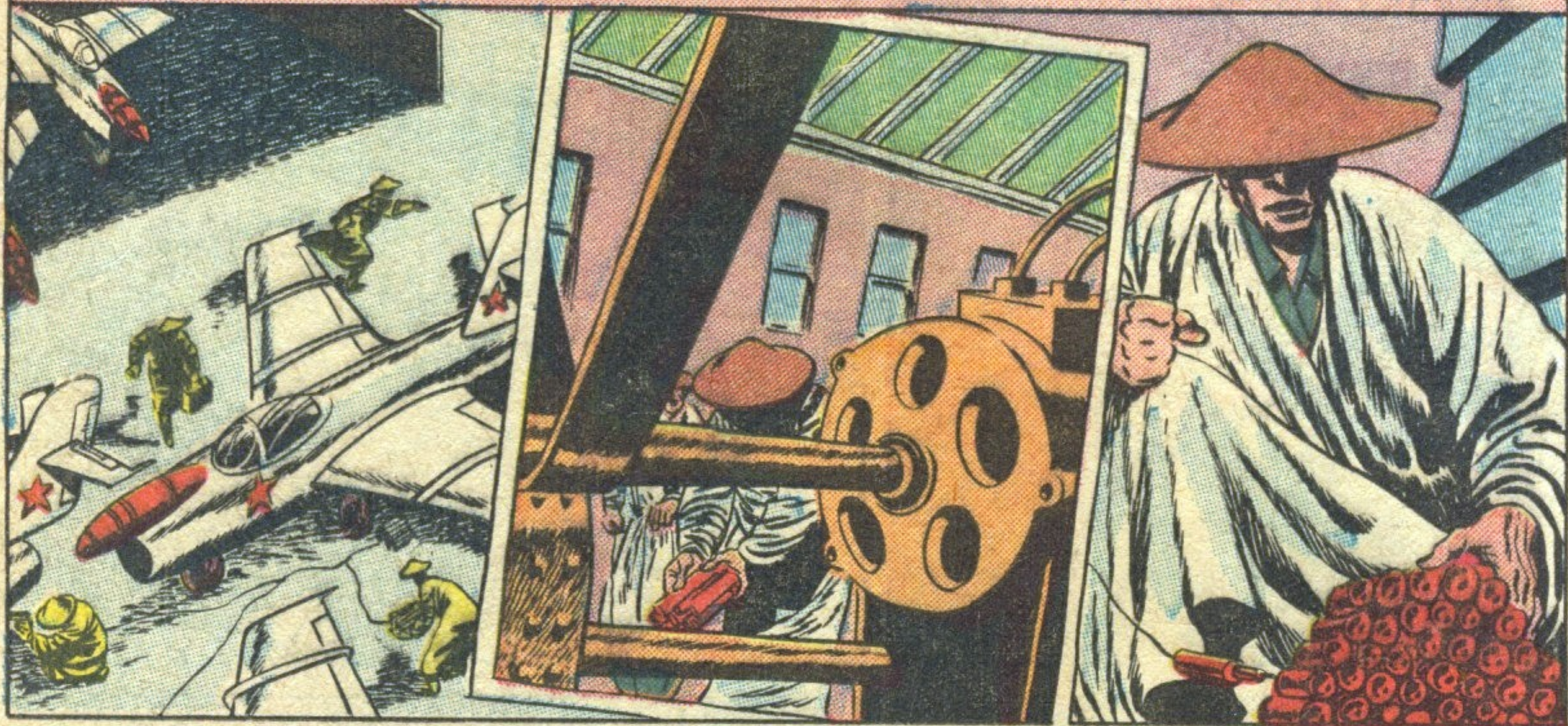
WE'LL SPLIT UP INTO THREE GROUPS, LARRY. YOU AND GLEM WILL TAKE CARE OF THE PLANES. MY GROUP WILL TAKE THE BARRACKS!



COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS FAST!



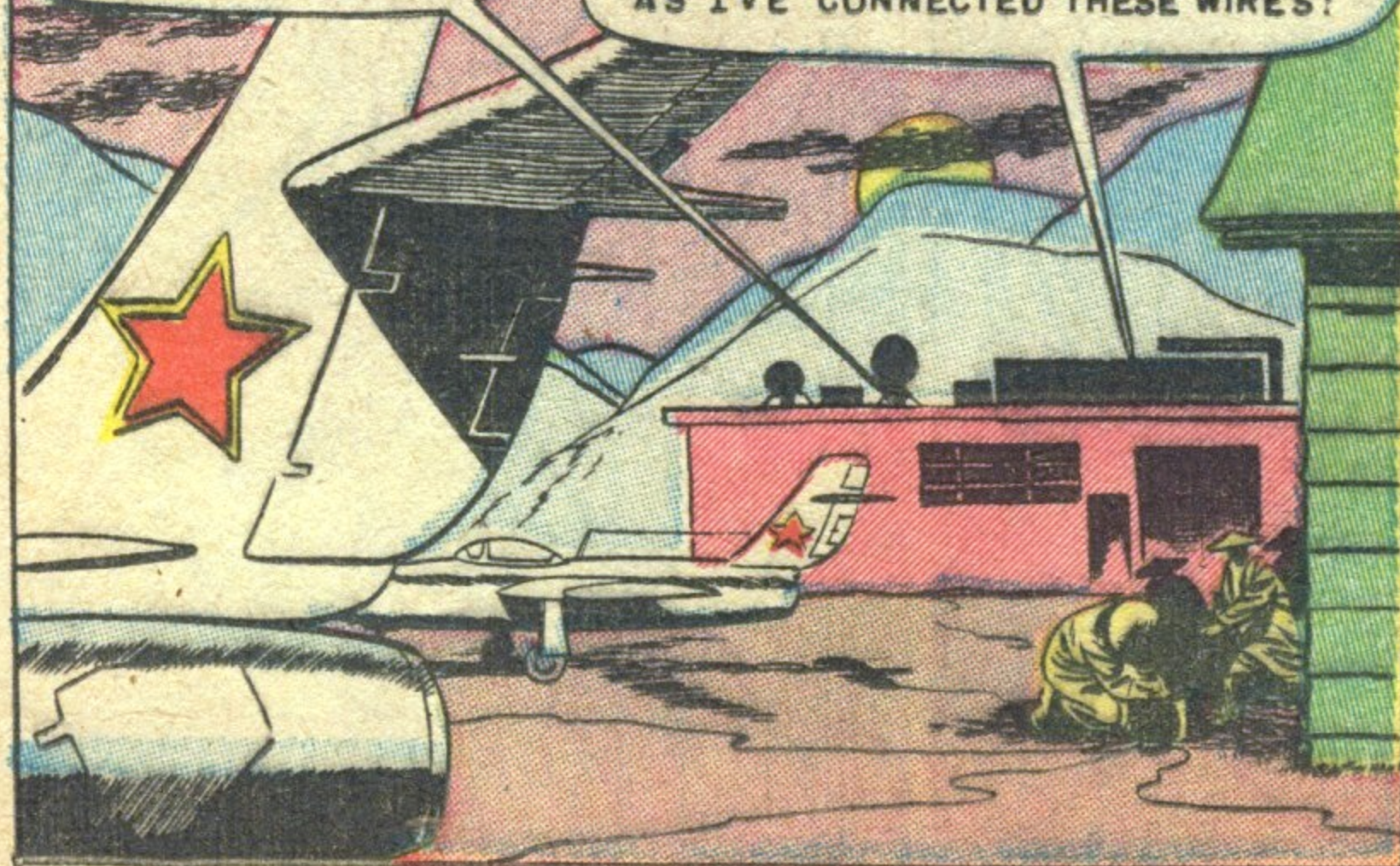
THE THREE GROUPS WORK SMOOTHLY, SWIFTLY MINING THE PARKED JET PLANES, THE POWERHOUSE AND THE ENEMY BARRACKS... READYING THE RED FIELD FOR A FINAL *CONVULSION OF DEATH!*



LATER, THE THREE GROUPS ASSEMBLE NEAR THE ARMORY...

WE'RE SET, STEVE!

OKAY, WE'LL FINISH IT OFF AS SOON AS I'VE CONNECTED THESE WIRES!



OKAY, LET 'ER GO!



Rocketman

OUT OF THIS WORLD

SPACE STORIES OF THE FUTURE

Now for the first time anywhere, ride through space with Rock Raymond — ROCKETMAN. Watch him as he outsmarts the mad scientist who is in search for eternal beauty, in the exciting adventure called "Beauties of Planet Land." See the thrilling rescue of Queen Merca, in the half light of two-light territory by ROCKETMAN. In a complete thrilling chapter on 16mm film you will learn of the fate of the beautiful Queen amidst the strange planets, hundreds of years hence. Space ships, strange beings all cast in a fantastic story of the future, "Beauties in Planet Land." This offer is being made through this comic magazine and the ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER cannot be bought anywhere else excepting by mail. So don't delay, order now.



needs no screen...
... no batteries
... no electricity
nothing else to buy
a whole movie
outfit in itself!

TELEVIEWER



EXTRA EXCITING FILM!

Be the first girl or boy in your neighborhood to own the new ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER, together with five (5) exciting different films with over 100 different pictures. Each film (16mm) (5) a complete story of different kinds. Packed full of thrills, action and adventure. The ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER is one of the finest viewers. Durable, beautiful colored plastic, super-line lens, compact, easy to carry. Nothing to get out of order, lasts a lifetime. Original, exclusive, no other like it. Patented U. S. Patent Office. This offer is made through this comic magazine and you cannot buy the ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER except by mail. So order now while the supply lasts!

Rocketman Televiewer dept. M.E.3
400 Madison Ave., New York, 17, N.Y.

Rocketman Televiewer dept. MS-6
400 Madison Ave., New York, 17, N.Y.

Enclosed you will find \$1.00 for my ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER together with five complete different, exciting and full of action films (over 100 pictures).

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Print Clearly.

No C.O.D.



HURRY MAIL TODAY

SABOTAGE

Private Irwin Seay had been stateside only five weeks when his name had appeared on the duty roster. When he had been under enemy fire in Korea as a member of the second Division he would have considered a night of peaceful guard duty a heaven-sent vacation—but now he was no longer overseas, and the thought of pacing his post through the dark night bored him.

But he was still a soldier, so he cleaned his rifle, put on a clean dress uniform and reported to the officer-of-the-day. He was assigned an area of long, low white buildings near the post hospital. Here he would spend the night, slowly pacing his beat with shouldered rifle. The officer-of-the-day was a young second lieutenant who was also a Korean vet. He looked as bored as Seay felt. Listlessly he checked the private's knowledge of the General Orders and Orders of the Day. Then he was gone, and Seay was left to carry out his sentry duties.

For the first four hours his post wasn't at all lonely. The PX and the camp theatre weren't far from the area he guarded, and soldiers strolled slowly through the summer night. But at around eleven o'clock the area became rather deserted, and by two o'clock in the morning Seay felt that he was the only man alive.

His footsteps echoed hollowly behind him. The black shadows always appeared blacker when you were stand-

ing guard duty a couple of hours before dawn, Seay thought. He started to amuse himself by reading the signs on the doors of the buildings he passed as he walked slowly along. On top of each door was a yellow light, around which scores of summer bugs buzzed and fluttered. The bugs threw darting, flickering shadows on the white signs on the doors, but Seay read them easily just the same.

Biological Research—Restricted. He walked on to the next building. *Corps of Engineers Research Division—Restricted.* *Department of Chemical Warfare—Restricted.* He made a game out of trying to find a building that didn't bear the *Restricted* warning. But the only one he could find was labeled OFFICERS' MESS. And even that was marked "Restricted to enlisted men." He grinned as he walked on through the warm summer darkness.



Suddenly, however, the grin faded from his lips. From the rear of one of the laboratories the sound of a man working with tools came to his ears. Seay walked softly toward the sound, unconsciously reverting to the alert readiness which made him a survivor of the bloody fighting in Korea.

The man was bent over the

window, a chisel in his hand. Chips of wood on the sill showed that he had half-broken into the lab. Seay stood there for a moment, then he released the safety of his M-1. The click sounded loud and sharp in the stillness. The man turned suddenly, his features distorted with fright.

"Identify yourself. And move under the light," Seay said coldly.

He was a civilian. He moved under the light, and Seay saw that he was rather short, but squat and powerful-looking. "I am a carpenter," the man said. "I couldn't sleep, and I had this job to do tomorrow, so I thought I'd get it over with." His speech bore no traces of accent.

"Walk ahead of me," the soldier said. "I'm taking you in." He prodded the civilian with his rifle, and the man walked ahead of him toward the road. As they rounded the corner of the building the man turned and threw his chisel. It was sharp and powerfully-thrown, but the man's aim had been bad. Seay felt the instrument sink painfully into the flesh of his shoulder, and then he was firing his rifle. He felt the pain more and more as each shot jarred the wound with recoil. By the time the officer-of-the-day ran up the sentry was weak with pain and loss of blood. But the civilian, who the Federal Bureau of Investigation later certified to have been a known spy, lay dead at his feet.

For his scrupulous performance of duty, Private Irwin Seay was cited by General Frank Parsons and given special promotion to the grade of sergeant.

HOW 'MINI-GYM' TURNS PLANT "DRIP" INTO SUCCESS DYNAMO



SURE, TOM, YOU'VE GOT THE BRAINS AND MORE FOR THAT SUPERVISOR'S JOB--- BUT YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP THOSE TOUGH HOMBRES IN THE SHOP IN LINE!

WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS!



TOM'D LOVE TO DATE YOU, BETTY! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A BREAK?

OH, TOM'S A NICE GUY, JANE--- BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS--- I LIKE A MAN WHO CAN DISH IT OUT AS WELL AS TAKE IT!



IT'S NO USE, SAM--- I'M MOVING ON! I'M WORSE THAN A WASH-OUT IN THIS PLANT! I CAN'T GET PROMOTIONS LIKE YOU!

TAKE IT EASY, TOM! ALL YOU NEED IS A DAILY, 10-MINUTE WORK-OUT WITH 'MINI-GYM' AND YOU'LL SOON BE GIVING ME A RUN FOR MY MONEY! HERE, LOOK AT THIS AD!



GOSH, SAM, I'M A NEW MAN! AM I GLAD YOU MADE ME CLIP THAT 'MINI-GYM' COUPON! WATCH ME DO JOE BONOMO'S TRICKY EXERCISE 10 AGAIN! IT'S A KILLER-DILLER!

GO TO IT, KID! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD THE STUFF, BUT IT TAKES 'MINI-GYM' TO GIVE A MAN TOP TRAINING!



NEXT TIME, FELLER, YOU'D BETTER THINK FIRST BEFORE YOU START SHOOTING OFF YOUR MOUTH AT ME!

OH, TOM, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

HONEST, TOM, I-I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHING!

TWO MONTHS LATER...

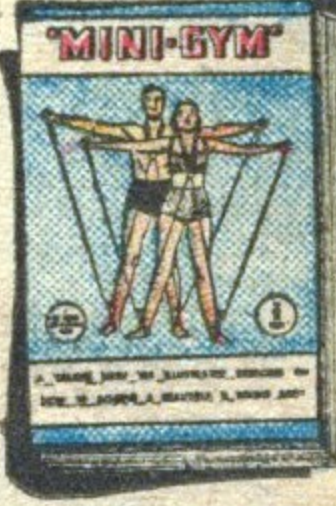


THAT SUPERVISOR'S JOB IS YOURS, TOM! AND I DON'T HAVE TO WISH YOU LUCK! YOU'VE MADE YOURSELF INTO A REAL "COMER" WHO MAKES HIS OWN LUCK!

THANKS, BOSS! I'LL MAKE GOOD... AND HOW!

C.C. BECK

AMBITIOUS MEN
OF ALL AGES!
TO GET WHAT YOU WANT
OUT OF LIFE GET FIT WITH
JOE BONOMO'S
MAGIC DE-LUXE
'MINI-GYM'!
Our special Price Only
3.95
complete



FREE Joe Bonomo's
Personal
Instruction Book

Every thrill-packed page written for you by Joe Bonomo, this big, 64-page book printed in 2 colors, gives you a complete 'MINI-GYM' health course. Far more than an instruction manual, it's an all-round, all-over Body Conditioner Course! Complete with 90 especially posed photos, charts, and fun-to-follow text. Size: 5 1/2" x 8 1/4". YOURS FREE with your 'MINI-GYM'!

You Can't Be Too Old For 'MINI-GYM'!

Thirteen or 30, 18 or 80, once you see 'MINI-GYM', you can't wait to try it! Why? Because 'MINI-GYM' adapts instantly to the exercise needs... and thrills... of any age and all physical conditions from the weakest to the strongest!

POSITIVE MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Yes, it means just that! Order your 'MINI-GYM' today. Then test it in every way possible... exercise with it and enjoy it for 10 exciting days. If you are not satisfied in every way... in fact, delighted... just return 'MINI-GYM', and your money will be instantly refunded! Fair enough, isn't it?

'MINI-GYM' CORP.

1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

Packs All The Punch Of A Big, Expensive Gym, Including . . .
• Rowing Machine • Wall Exerciser • Tension Pulls • Bicycle

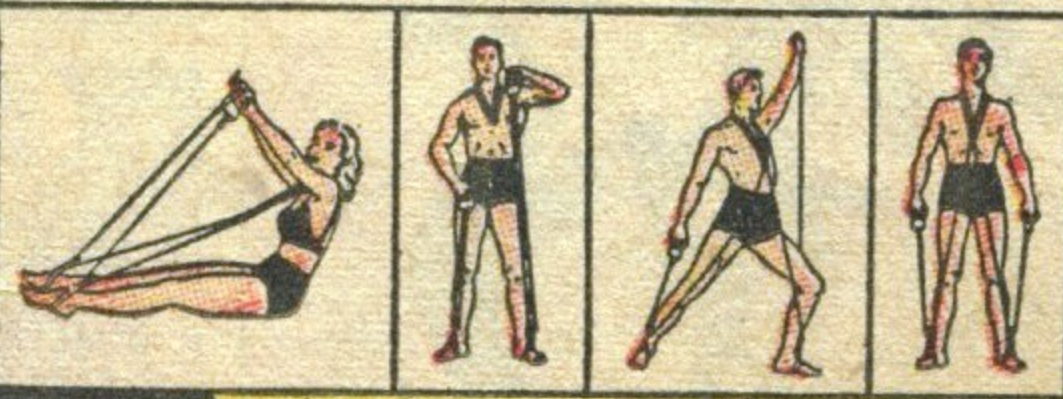
Why let the other fellow walk away with the job . . . and girl that should be yours? Life's prizes go to the smart man who keeps himself in "prize" physical condition. It's easy with the sensational new 'MINI-GYM'. For with this new wonder exerciser, you can . . .

Enjoy Real Fun Out Of Keeping Fit

Man alive, you haven't really lived 'til you get your eager hands (Yes, and feet, too) into Joe Bonomo's fun-packed exerciser, the unique, new 'MINI-GYM'! Even though you hated exercise before, with superb 'MINI-GYM' and Joe Bonomo's big, new personal instruction book . . . you'll eat it up! Find yourself having real fun . . . and loving it!

See How Fast 'MINI-GYM' Helps Get You Into A-1 Shape!

You bet, almost before you know it, a daily 10 minutes with 'MINI-GYM' builds you into the kind of real "he man" material bosses want most . . . and girls go for fastest! Can't help but be, for this new "miracle" 'MINI-GYM' is an all-round, all-over body conditioner . . . meaning it does a 100% job of building YOU! Toning, strengthening and pepping up every muscle in your whole body!



'MINI-GYM'S'
Perfected By
The Famous
JOE BONOMO!

World-famous, professional strong man himself, Joe Bonomo knows what it takes to build the physically perfect man! (Yes, and woman, too!) And he's put all his first-hand knowledge into the design of this terrific, new exerciser! So in 'MINI-GYM' you've got everything it takes for genuine, professional body-building!

**Great For Women,
Tool Builds Pep,
Personality!**

Though 'MINI-GYM' is plenty tough for the professional athlete, it's easy enough to be handled . . . and enjoyed . . . by any teen-age girl or small woman. How come? Because Joe Bonomo designed 'MINI-GYM' for girls and women, too! Especially those who want to develop real pep, alluring curves and a super gorgeous figure! No wonder gals everywhere go for 'MINI-GYM' in a big, BIG way!

MAIL
"NO RISK"
COUPON
NOW!

Order Your
'MINI-GYM'
by MODEL
S, M or L.

MODEL S
☐ if you are
under 5 ft. tall

MODEL M
☐ if you are
5 ft. to 5 ft.
10 in. tall

MODEL L
☐ if you are
over 5 ft. 10
in. tall

JOE BONOMO, Dept. AV-6
'MINI-GYM' CORP.
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

RUSH ME one complete 'MINI-GYM', MODEL _____, with 64-page Joe Bonomo Course Book. I will deposit \$3.95, plus postage, with postman. If I am not satisfied in every way, I may return 'MINI-GYM' and Book within 10 days for full refund. I enclose \$3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

I enclose \$3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee. (Canadian and Foreign Orders, \$4.95. Cash with orders.)

VENGEANCE of the ENEMY!

CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE AND THE YANKEE PRISONERS-OF-WAR HAVE TURNED THE ENEMY AIRFIELD AT WONTON INTO A TWISTING NIGHTMARE OF VOMITING FLAME, DESTRUCTION, AND DEATH! BUT NOW--BETWEEN THEM AND SAFETY--LIES A COUNTRYSIDE GONE MAD WITH THE DESIRE FOR REVENGE AND YANKEE BLOOD!





SOMETIME LATER, OUTSIDE THE PRISON CAMP...

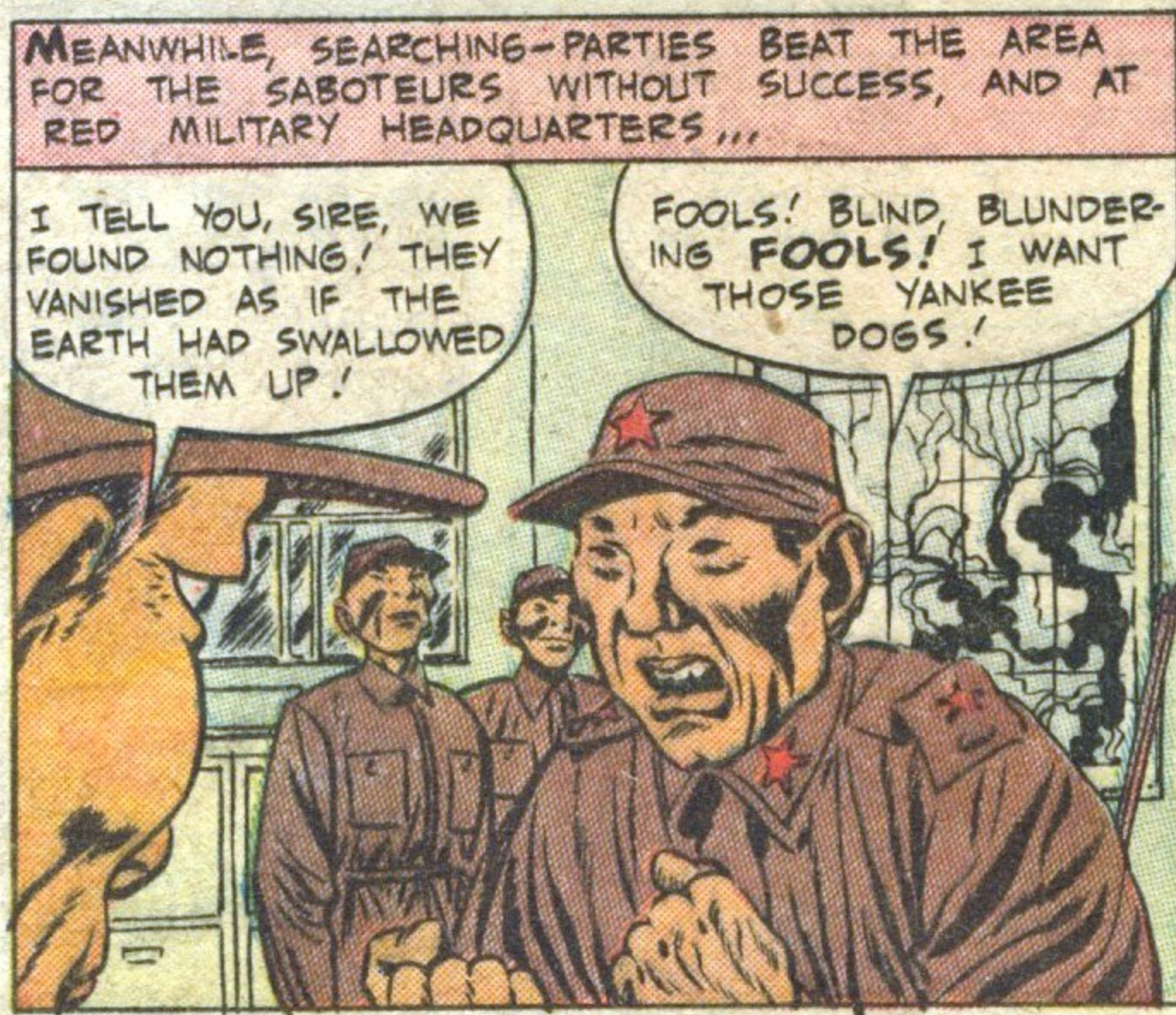
GUARDS, STEVE! THINK THEY'LL SEE US?

NO, THEY'VE GOT THEIR EYES ON THAT FIRE! JUST MAKE IT FAST!



EVERYONE'S ACCOUNTED FOR, STEVE!

OKAY, LET'S LOWER THE DOOR INTO PLACE!



MEANWHILE, SEARCHING-PARTIES BEAT THE AREA FOR THE SABOTEURS WITHOUT SUCCESS, AND AT RED MILITARY HEADQUARTERS...

I TELL YOU, SIRE, WE FOUND NOTHING! THEY VANISHED AS IF THE EARTH HAD SWALLOWED THEM UP!

FOOLS! BLIND, BLUNDERING FOOLS! I WANT THOSE YANKEE DOGS!



BUT, SIRE--

I'LL TAKE NO EXCUSES! I WANT NOTHING LESS THAN THOSE SABOTAGING SWINE! GET OUT, AND DON'T COME BACK WITHOUT THEM!



EVEN THE PRISON CAMP RECEIVES ITS SHARE OF THE ENEMY'S ANGER, AS RED TROOPS SEARCH IT FROM END TO END!

THEY MUST SUSPECT SOMETHING!

I DON'T THINK SO, LARRY! AT ANY RATE, WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THEY HAVEN'T FOUND THE TUNNEL YET, BUT WE CAN BET THEY'LL DISCOVER IT SOON! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE TONIGHT-- ALL OF US!



GOOD! ARE WE USING RED JETS TO MAKE OUR GET-AWAY, AS WE PLANNED?

YES! WE'LL HIT THE AIRBASE AT DINGGO! WE'LL DESTROY WHAT WE CAN'T USE! PASS THE WORD ALONG!

AFTER THE ROUTINE CHECK THAT NIGHT, THE ESCAPE GETS UNDER WAY!

GOODBYE, PRISON CAMP--
HELLO, HOME, SWEET
HOME!

COME ON, SNAP IT UP!
GETTING HOME DEPENDS
ON CAPTURING SOME OF
THOSE RED BUGGIES,
AND THEY'RE TWENTY
MILES AWAY!



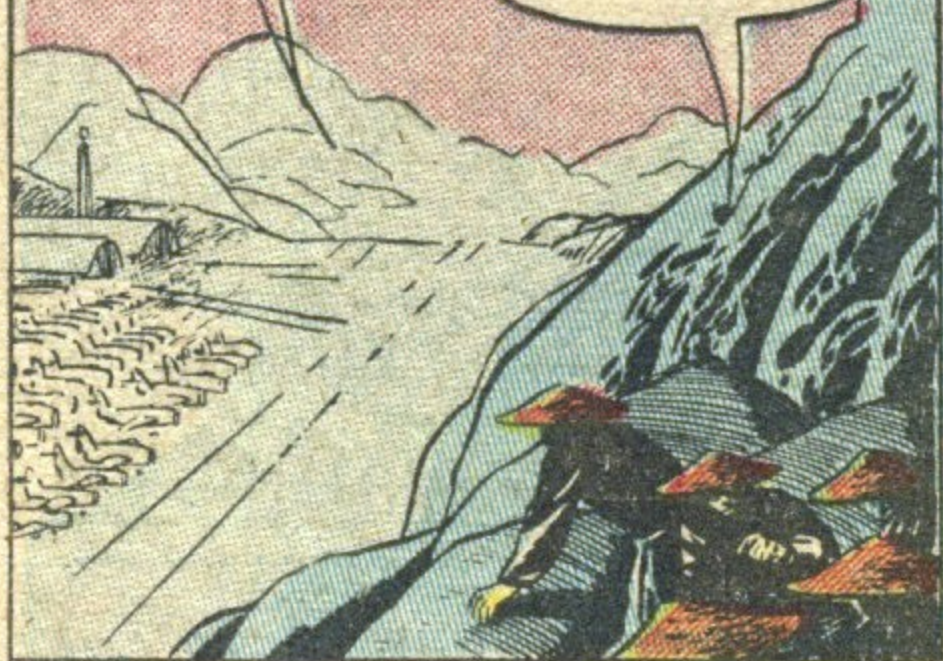
HEAD DUE SOUTH! KEEP
TO THE WOODS AND
OUT OF SIGHT!



HOUR AFTER HOUR, THE ESCAPING PRISONERS MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE SLEEPING ENEMY COUNTRYSIDE, UNTIL...

DINGLO AIRBASE!
MAN, LOOK AT
THOSE JETS
DOWN THERE!

ALL RIGHT,
MEN, WE'LL HIT
THIS FIELD
LIKE WE DID
WONTON-- IN
THREE GROUPS!



LARRY, YOUR GROUP TAKES
THE POWERHOUSE! CLEM,
YOURS--THE PILOTS' QUAR-
TERS! MY GROUP WILL
TAKE CARE OF THE JETS!



STEVE'S GROUP HEADS
FOR THE PARKED EN-
EMY JETS, DISPOS-
ING OF THE RED
GUARD...

UNHH!

THAT
TAKES CARE
OF HIM!



OKAY, NOW KNOCK THE CHOCKS FROM
THE WHEELS OF THESE TWO JETS
AND ROLL THEM UP TO THE BAR-
RACK'S ENTRANCE, FACING IT!



MEANWHILE, LARRY'S GROUP IS GOING TO WORK ON
THE POWER STATION...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS, LET'S
GET THIS THING MINED! WE'VE GOT
TO KNOCK IT OUT, TO LEAVE THIS
FIELD ALIVE!



CLEM'S GROUP ARE READY BEHIND THE PILOTS' QUARTERS...

YOU ALL HAVE YOUR ORDERS! SEE THAT YOU CARRY THEM OUT WHEN YOU GET STEVE'S SIGNAL!



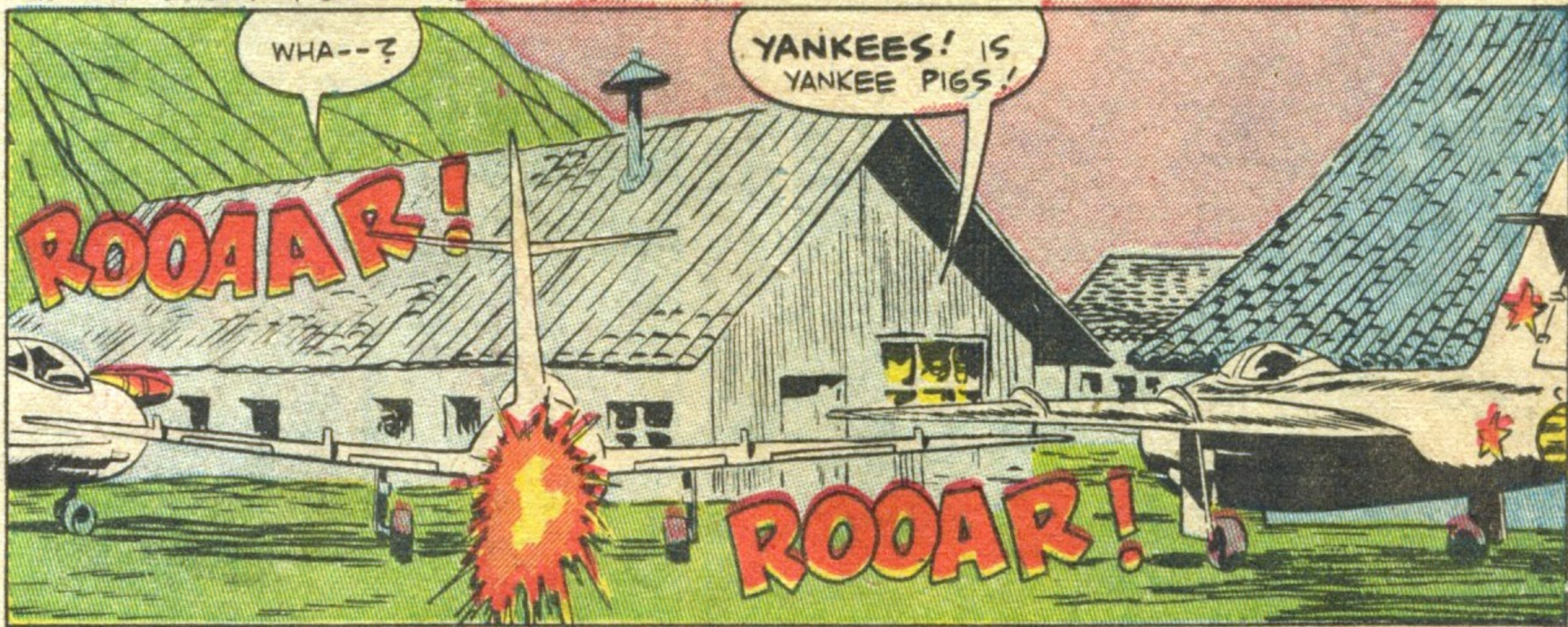
OKAY, BOYS, START 'EM UP!



THE JET ENGINES COUGH, THEN BURST INTO A FULL-THROATED ROAR, AS LIGHTS SPRING UP IN THE ENEMY PILOTS' QUARTERS, AND...

WHA--?

YANKEES! IS YANKEE PIGS!



LARRY, HEARING THE JET ENGINES, LEAPS INTO ACTION...

THAT'S STEVE'S SIGNAL! LET'S GO!



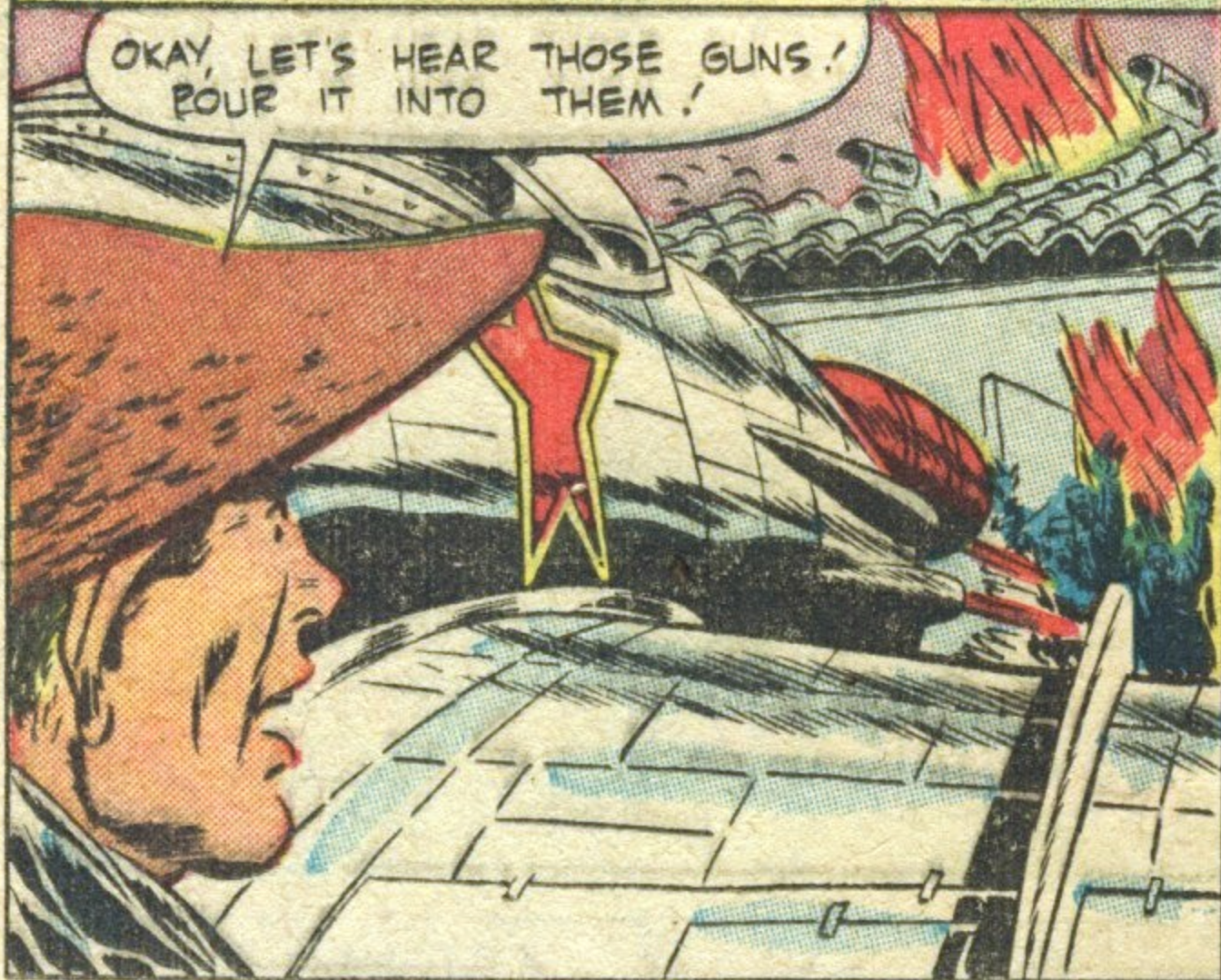
AND THE DESTRUCTION OF THE POWER STATION IS CLEM'S SIGNAL...

LET'S SEE YOU BRACKET THAT ROOF WITH YOUR PINEAPPLES!



THE EXPLODING GRENADES SET THE BARRACKS AFLAME! AS THE HORROR-STRICKEN ENEMY PILOTS SURGE FROM THE ENTRANCE...

OKAY, LET'S HEAR THOSE GUNS! POUR IT INTO THEM!



THE GUNS OF THE TWO JETS ROAR INTO FLAME AND A HAIL OF THEIR OWN LEAD BATTERS THE FLEEING PILOTS, CUTTING THEM TO RIBBONS!



WITH THE AIRFIELD INSTALLATIONS IN FLAMES, STEVE LEADS HIS MEN IN A RUSH FOR THE PLANES...

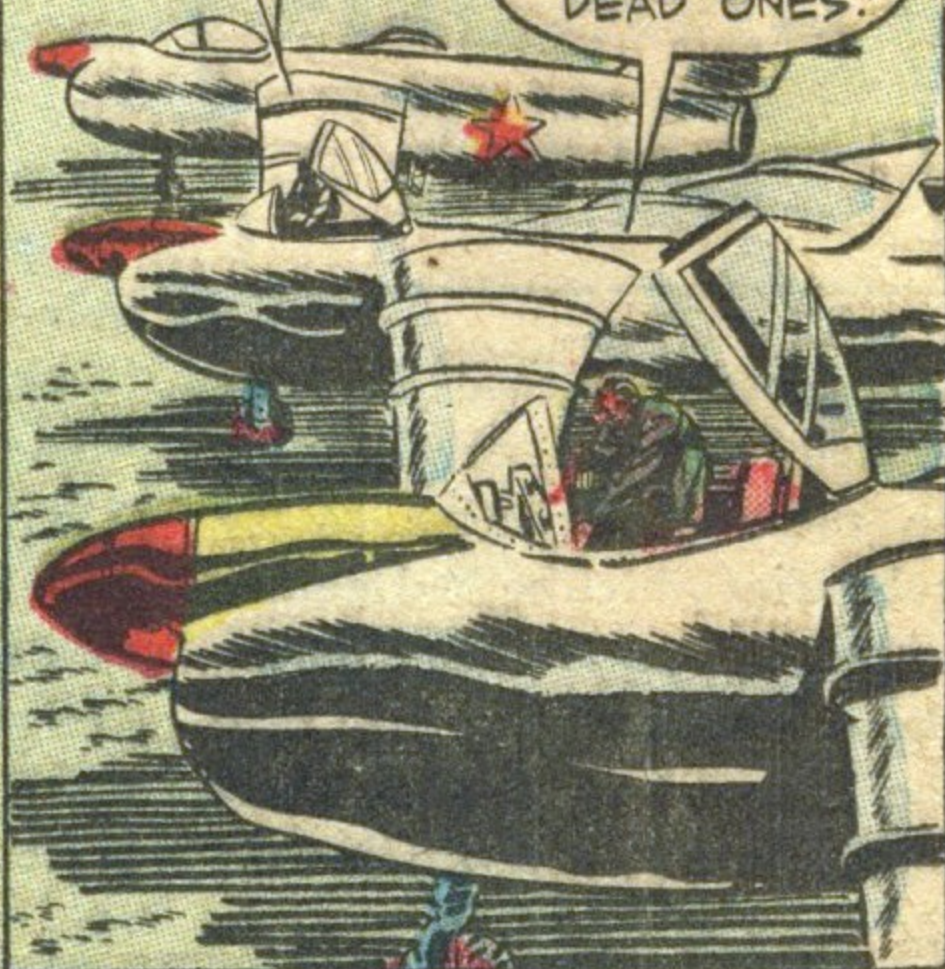


THAT WRAPS IT UP!
LET'S GRAB THOSE
PLANES AND GET
OUT OF HERE!

BOY! NOW YOU'RE
TALKING!

MAN, WE'RE REALLY
GOING HOME LIKE
GENTLEMEN!

LET'S HOPE OUR
OWN BOYS
BACK HOME
DON'T MAKE US
DEAD ONES!



THE JETS ROAR DOWN THE RUNWAY,
TAKE TO THE AIR, AND HEAD FOR
HOME...

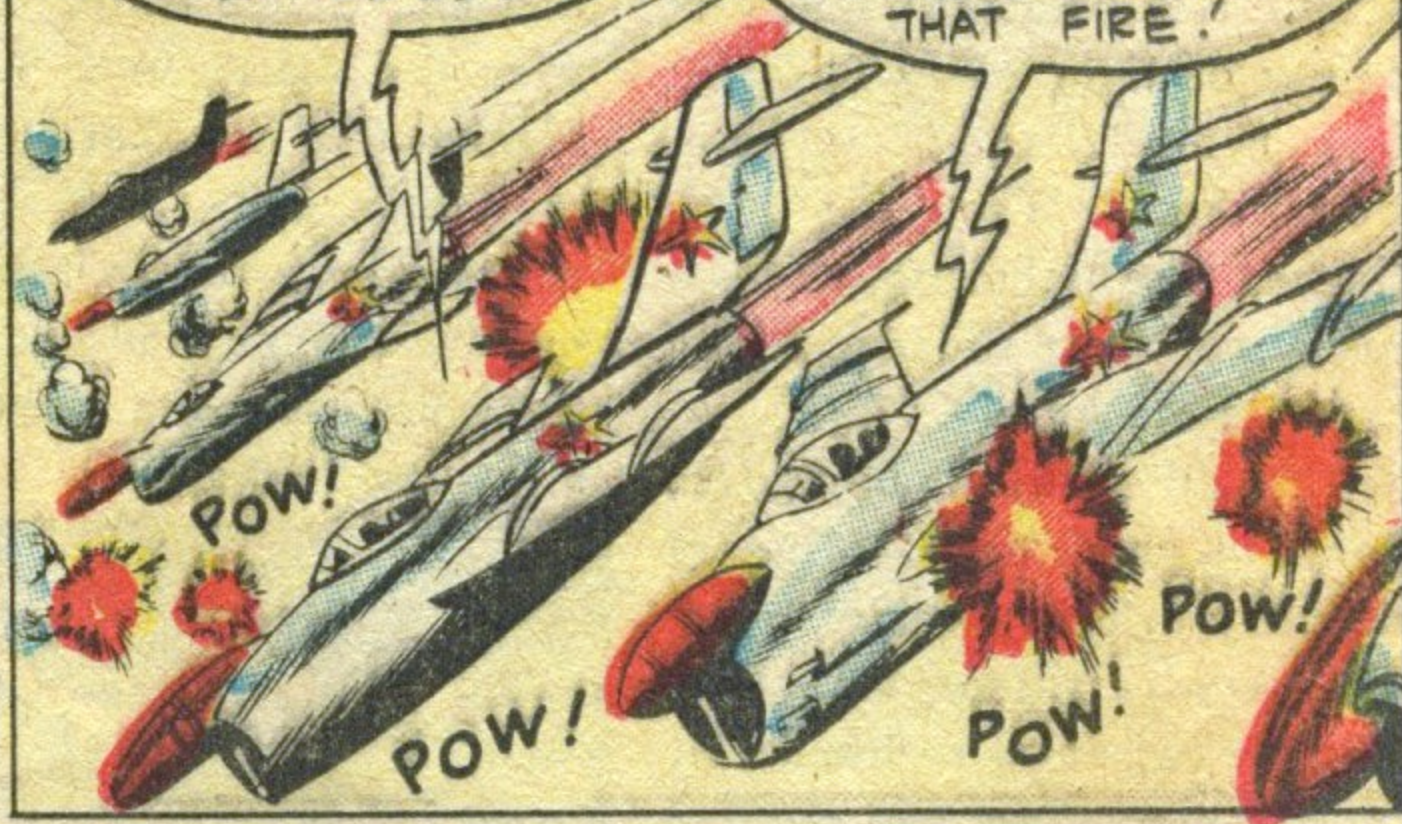
SAVAGE TO SQUADRON!
WE DON'T WANT ANY ENEMY
SCRAMBLE ON THE WAY, SO GO
UP TO 38,000 FEET AND
MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE
UNTIL WE'RE OVER OUR
OWN LINES!



THE FLIGHT SOUTH WAS UNEVENTFUL, BUT AS THEY
COME DOWN TO 5,000 FEET OVER THEIR OWN
AIRFIELD...

STEVE! WE'LL
BE SHOT DOWN BY
OUR OWN ACK-ACK
BATTERIES!

YOU'RE TELLING ME?
SAVAGE TO TOWER!
THIS IS SAVAGE, YOU
NINNIES! HOLD
THAT FIRE!



GIVE US A
CLEAR RUN-
WAY! WE'RE
COMING
IN!



IT'S STEVE! AND
LOOK WHAT'S
WITH HIM!

THE WHOLE U.S. AIR FORCE!
THAT'S THE CAPTAIN FOR YOU!
DUMP HIM IN THE MIDDLE OF
COMMIE LAND, AND HE BRINGS
BACK EVERYONE BUT MAO
HIMSELF! IT JUST GOES TO
SHOW YOU--YOU CAN'T
SELL SHORT A DETER-
MINED G.I.!



CRASH-DIVE

Everett Raymond Kinstler leaned against a metal railing on the superstructure of the submarine which he had learned to think of as his home during the stormy, torturous trip from the Boston Navy Yard to where they now lay, a few miles off the coast of Korea.

In the grey murkiness of the spring dawn the coast looked forbidding and unfriendly. Kinstler suddenly felt glad that he had not joined the army. He watched the pinpoints of light made by artillery being fired. Now here. Now there. The big guns flashed like lightning, and the rumble of their thunder rolled out over the water.

Then the sailor looked to seaward, and his feeling of security at being out of reach of enemy artillery vanished. He reached down to his waist for his binoculars and studied the big enemy ship. It was a destroyer, large, fast, and not too old. Kinstler tumbled down the hatchway and reported the presence of the enemy craft to the executive officer.

Less than a minute later the hatch was sealed and the submarine had begun to descend through the lime-green water of early morning.

Kinstler was a sonar man. He sat by the screen, earphones on, watching and listening for the enemy. Every once in a while sounds would float in over his 'phones, weird, threatening sounds. But

invariably they turned out to be schools of herring or coral formations; once Kinstler was sure that he had discovered another submarine, but then the great shape had made the noise which experience told Kinstler was peculiar to the whale!

It was after Kinstler had gone off duty that the destroyer's screws were picked up by the sonar. Gerry McCann, the other sonar man aboard, reported the enemy craft not far off the starboard surface of the sub, and approaching fast. Kinstler, lying relaxed on his narrow bunk, became aware that something was wrong only when all motors were cut. The sudden silence which dropped over the American sub like a blanket told him that an enemy ship was near, and that his commander was afraid that enemy sonar would discover their position and send down a few depth-charges.



Kinstler lay rigid on the bunk. His eyes gazed unseeingly at the magazine he had been reading. Had their position been picked up? The answer was swift in coming. A giant fist picked him from his bunk and squeezed him ruthlessly against the steel ceil-

ing as the first depth charge exploded.

"CRASH DIVE!" The loudspeaker blared the order needlessly. As the crew worked frantically to drop the sub toward the ocean bed, Kinstler made his way into the sonar room and hurried to McCann's side. To his relief he heard the muffled concussions of two more depth charges, far above and off to the right. For the time being, at least, they were safe! The snorkel apparatus would insure them of fresh air, and the sea around them offered them protection. Kinstler grinned at the look of relief on McCann's face, knowing that it matched the one on his own.

* * *

Eighteen hours had crawled by. Foot by foot the submarine had been lifted out of the depths, so gradually that the pressure had bothered none of the crew. The exec peered through the periscope, scanning a sea free of craft. Finally he nodded to the chief at his side, and the all-clear was whistled through the craft. The bos'un hurried to Kinstler's side. "Better take your watch topside again," he said. Kinstler nodded, and struggling into his pea jacket, climbed the ladder which led through the hatch onto the narrow deck.

The stars were out. The night air was fresh with the sea smell. All along the coast the artillery winked and blinked its little yellow eyes. Kinstler shivered as he watched the big guns discharging their shells steadily at each other. He felt safe and secure as he stood on the deck of the sub.

BOYS! GIRLS! MOTHERS! DADS!

Free! 221 STAMPS

ON THIS AMAZING OFFER

FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE!

Start NOW to Enjoy the HOBBY of Presidents and Kings With These Hundreds of Exciting Stamps

ALL DIFFERENT!

**GUARANTEED
WORTH OVER
\$5.00** AT
STANDARD
CATALOG
PRICES!

YOURS FREE—these 221 fascinating stamps from all over the earth. Each stamp is different! Total price—in Standard Catalog—guaranteed to be **AT LEAST FIVE DOLLARS!** And they have *not* been “picked over”—so there’s no telling what valuable stamps you may find. **ALL ARE YOURS FREE** if you send for the Complete Stamp Collector’s Outfit described below. This amazing offer is bound to go “like hotcakes.” So don’t be left out. Mail coupon **AT ONCE!**



CHINA AIR-MAIL—Face value \$10,000 in actual Chinese currency!



STALIN—This forbidden stamp “smuggled” out from behind Iron Curtain at great risk.



TIMBUKTOO—Shows native of French Equatorial Africa in frenzied war dance.



MADAGASCAR—Vital island in World War II. Off coast of Africa.



UNITED NATIONS—Can be used in only one post-office in the world—UN building in New York.



DJIBOUTI—Stamp shows world-famous Mohammedan shrine.



RUSSIA—This unique stamp was worth a quarter of a million RUBLES!



COSTA RICA—Famous bull stamp of Central American Republic.



TOGOLAND—Interesting scene of tribal native woman pounding grain.

HERE'S EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO START ENJOYING THIS MOST FASCINATING OF ALL HOBBIES

ALSO FREE! WHILE SUPPLY LASTS! A Billion Dollars
In Chinese Nationalist Money!



WITH Your 221 FREE STAMPS Will Come This Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit:

- 1 Famous “Adventurer Stamp Album”; place for 4,000 stamps; illus.
- 2 “How To Collect Postage Stamps.” Helpful book tells how to be an expert; many fascinating stories about stamps.
- 3 Magnifying Glass. Use it to detect mistakes that make stamps valuable, and other important details on face of stamps.
- 4 Special Watermark Detector; how to use.
- 5 250 Gummed Hinges, to attach stamps to album pages.

STAMP COLLECTING opens up new worlds of fun, profit, and adventure to you. Many successful people are stamp enthusiasts—presidents, kings, executives, movie stars, explorers, athletes, etc.

Now it's **EASY** for YOU to get started. Right **WITH** the 221 Free Stamps described above we will send you a Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit. If you decide to *keep* it, the price is **ONLY ONE DOLLAR**. But if you **DON'T** think it's the biggest bargain you ever saw, simply send it back—and we'll refund your dollar **AND YOUR POSTAGE, TOO!** Could any offer be fairer?

The Outfit contains the five items listed and shown at left . . . **EVERYTHING YOU NEED** to get started on this exciting hobby. You'll have fun and excitement starting a collection that can grow in value for the rest of your life!

EXAMINE KIT FOR 7 DAYS WITHOUT RISK!

Mail coupon and \$1 now. The complete Outfit—together with the 221 Free Stamps and other interesting offers—will be sent to you for a week's examination. Unless you're delighted with your bargain, return it—and we'll promptly refund your dollar *and your postage, too!*

You don't risk a single penny. You get a tremendous bargain, so mail coupon **RIGHT AWAY**. If coupon has been used, send \$1 **DIRECT** to

LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. ACG-6, Littleton, N. H.

While they last—we will send each person who mails coupon a **GENUINE** banknote worth a **BILLION DOLLARS** in Chinese Nationalist money. A real collector's item. And it's yours to keep *even if you decide NOT to keep the Kit!* So mail coupon **NOW!**

**LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. ACG-6
Littleton, New Hampshire**

Send me, **FREE**, the 221 foreign stamps—guaranteed all different—guaranteed Standard Catalog Price over \$5.00. Also send me **FREE—A BILLION DOLLARS** in Chinese money while supply lasts. Also send for 7 days' examination the Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit containing the 5 valuable items described at left.

I enclose \$1 as a deposit. After 7 days' examination, I may return everything (except the **BILLION DOLLARS**, which I may keep **FREE**) and you will return my dollar—**AND** my postage. Or I will keep the kit and the 221 **FREE STAMPS**, and you may keep my dollar as payment in full.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

A FRONT-LINE SOLDIER CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE MISTAKES! HIS FIRST IS USUALLY HIS LAST! PLATOON SERGEANT DAVE BRADLEY DIDN'T INTEND TO MAKE ANY, FOR THE LIVES OF HIS MEN DEPENDED ON HIS DECISIONS! BUT THERE CAME A MOMENT WHEN HE HAD TO RISK EVERYTHING TO PROVE THAT...

medals don't make heroes!

I KNOW WHY YOU ORDERED US OUT OF THAT LAST POSITION, BRADLEY!--BECAUSE YOU'RE YELLOW! MAYBE YOU'RE AFRAID TO FIGHT, BUT I'M NOT! I'M GOING BACK UP THERE!

SHUT UP, DAWSON! I'M GIVING THE ORDERS IN THIS PLATOON! I HAVEN'T LOST A MAN YET--AND I'M NOT STARTING NOW! KEEP MOVING TO THE REAR!



SOMEWHERE IN KOREA, ON A NEWLY WON RIDGE...

HOLD YOUR FIRE, BOYS! THEY CAN'T SEE US! DON'T EXPOSE YOUR POSITIONS!

THE SARGE IS USIN' HIS BEAN! IF WE OPEN UP, THEY'LL THROW THE COUNTER-ATTACK THIS WAY!

NUTS! THIS IS NO WAY TO FIGHT! WE HAVEN'T FIRED A SHOT ALL DAY!



BUTTON YOUR LIP, DAWSON! THE SARGE DON'T WASTE LEAD! WE FIRE WHEN WE'RE SURE! THAT'S WHY WE NEVER LOST A MAN IN THIS PLATOON!

I THINK YOU'RE ALL YELLOW! THE WHOLE PLATOON, -- FROM THE SARGE ON DOWN!







THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, DAWSON, IS THAT YOU'RE MEDAL HAPPY! BEFORE THIS IS OVER, SOME OF US MAY BE KILLED! BUT WE AREN'T GOING TO THROW ANY LIVES AWAY!

JUST A BUNCH OF RUGGED SOLDIERS, AIN'T YUH?

COME ON, SARGE, LET ME AT HIM JUST ONCE, HUH? I'LL BEAT HIM DOWN TO SIZE!

FORGET IT, MASON! WE'VE SEEN HIS KIND BEFORE! HE'S GOT TO PROVE HE'S A BIG HERO! MEDAL HAPPY...



SUDDENLY...

SGT. BRADLEY! ON THE DOUBLE!

YES, SIR!



WE'RE ATTACKING IMMEDIATELY, SGT.! YOU'LL KEEP THE FIRST PLATOON IN RESERVE! THE SECOND AND THIRD MOVE IN AT ONCE!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



YOU DID A FINE JOB CONCEALING YOUR MEN, SGT.! THAT'S THE WAY TO HURT THE REDS! KILL THEM, WITHOUT TAKING ANY LOSSES!

THANKS, CAPTAIN!

BRADLEY'S PLATOON MOVES UP TO A RESERVE POSITION, AND...

BLAM! BLAM! RAT-TAT-TAT!

LISTEN TO 'EM FIGHTING UP THERE--WHILE WE SIT A-ROUND HERE!

THEY'RE DOING WHAT THEY'VE BEEN ORDERED TO!



IT'S FUNNY HOW YOU ALWAYS MANAGE TO STAY OUT OF THE FIGHTING!

I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH OF YOUR LIP, DAWSON!

SARGE! HERE COMES THE CAPTAIN!



TRouble, SERGEANT! THE SECOND AND THIRD PLATOON RAN INTO A TRAP!--THEY'RE SURROUNDED!

WE COULD TRY TO CUT OUR WAY TO 'EM, SIR!



IT'D BE MURDER! IF WE COULD ONLY FIND A WEAK SPOT IN THEIR LINE! WE'D POUR IN A MORTAR BARRAGE AND USE ABLE COMPANY TO BREAK THROUGH!

I'LL TAKE A SQUAD, CAPTAIN, AND SCOUT THE LINE! IF WE FIND A WEAK SPOT, I'LL RADIO BACK FOR MORTARS!



BUT BE CAREFUL! DON'T EXPOSE YOURSELVES OR FIRE EXCEPT IN SELF-DEFENSE! GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU, SIR!



ALL RIGHT, FIRST SQUAD, LET'S GO! DAWSON! TAKE THE B.A.R.! IF YOU CAN SHOOT AS WELL AS YOU TALK, WE'LL BE OKAY!

JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO USE IT!



MEN! REMEMBER THIS! NOT A SHOT IS TO BE FIRED WITHOUT ORDERS! STAY CLOSE AND KEEP ALERT! ALL RIGHT, LET'S MOVE!



THE PATROL GOES ON ITS DANGEROUS MISSION, ADVANCING INTO ENEMY TERRITORY...

WHAT'S UP, SARGE!

THEY'RE THICK AS THIEVES AROUND HERE! BUT THERE MUST BE ONE SPOT WHERE THEY'RE SPREAD THIN!



PATIENTLY, BRADLEY TAKES HIS PATROL FROM PLACE TO PLACE, UNTIL...

THIS IS IT, MASON! MARK IT ON THE MAP! WHEN YOU GET THE COORDINATES, LET ME HAVE 'EM! I'LL RADIO BACK!

OKAY, SARGE!



LOOK AT 'EM! HERE'S A CHANCE TO WIPE OUT THAT NEST, AND THEY'RE GOING TO LET IT PASS!

THE CO-ORDINATES ARE 45 AND 96!

GOOD! I'LL RADIO IT BACK!



HERE'S WHERE I GET MYSELF A COUPLE OF COMMIES!



THIS IS HOW TO FIGHT, SERGEANT!

DAWSON! YOU FOOL!



FIRE AND FALL BACK! **ON THE DOUBLE!**

YAAA!



COME ON, SARGE! EVERY RED FOR MILES WILL BE ON US!

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE I'LL GET THAT RADIO THROUGH! GOOD LUCK, KRAMER! I'LL SEE YOU!



RED DOG, THIS IS GHOST! AREA 45 AND 96! FIRE FOR EFFECT! FALLING BACK ON YOU!



COME ON, DAWSON!

SARGE! I'M HIT!



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!**

**You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—
Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

**Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!**



Complete for only
\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!
Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours **FREE** with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

**SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. A.C.G-7
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING!**

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. A.C.G-7
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus **FREE** illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!



YOU
can WIN
this big 15"
Silver Trophy
as Roger
just did

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch

ROGER HIRSCH
was an
112 lb.
6 ft.
weakling
LOOK AT HIM NOW!



Aren't **YOU** as **SICK** and Tired as I was
of being **SKINNY** ?

CHICKEN-CHESTED
SPINDLE-ARMED
NARROW-SHOULDERED
SHORT-WINDED
WEAK, HALF-ALIVE
JEERED, BULLIED

**Then do as I did...
MAIL THE COUPON BELOW**

**I gained 53 lbs. of mighty muscle
I added 6½ inches to my CHEST
3 inches to each ARM**

**And the rest in proportion —
ALL IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS
by using the JOWETT SYSTEM**

for building Real HE-MEN

There's that
skinny scarecrow
ROGER. Let's
pass him by!



Come on, PAL, Now **YOU** give me
10 pleasant Minutes a Day
in your own home... and I'll
give **YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**
for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

says **GEORGE F. JOWETT**
World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is **JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES** in your home to **MAKE YOU OVER** by the **SAME METHOD** I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see **INCH** upon **INCH** of **MIGHTY MUSCLE** added to **YOUR ARMS.** Your **CHEST** deepened. Your **BACK AND SHOULDERS** broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain **SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED!** You'll become an **ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER** in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent!

- World's wrestling and wr. lifting champ
- World's Strongest Arms.
- 4 times "World's Perfect Body" Winner.



George F. Jowett
Whom experts call "Champion of Champions"

FREE!

If you mail coupon NOW

1 MUSCLE METER
2 JOWETT'S Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

His amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.**

NOW LET ME MAKE YOU LIKE ROGER A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE



DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.



JOE WALLOPPED ANOTHER HOMER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!



JOG YOUR NEW ENERGY AND APPEARANCE SURE TO DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION.



JOES JOWETT HE-MAN STRENGTH AND BUILD WON HIM THOSE STRIPES

This may be Your LAST chance to GET AMAZING NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER

All these **5** Picture Packed **COURSES** on He-Man Building for only while supply lasts!

10¢

MILLIONS have been sold for **\$1 and more**

How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN



Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a **LIFETIME STUDY** of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the **BEST** by **TEST**, my "**5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER**" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save **YEARS, DOLLARS** like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch did. Like **MANY THOUSANDS** like you did. **SO...**

MAIL COUPON NOW and GET

BOTH FREE!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

DEPT. AV-28

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 **HE-MAN Building Courses**: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Mighty He-Man." **ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).**

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN".
—R.F. Kelley
Physical Director

NAME AGE
ADDRESS
CITY ZONE STATE

FREE

Photo Book How to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron

How to Build **MIGHTY ARMS**

How to Build **A MIGHTY CHEST**

How to Build **A MIGHTY GRIP**

How to Build **A MIGHTY BACK**

How to Build **MIGHTY LEGS**

Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP BUY NOW! at our LOW LOW PRICES

Hello! I'm **SANDY!**
I drink I wet I sleep
and you can
WAVE MY HAIR!

I have
**RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!**

NEW! **AMAZING!**
**FREE
HAIR
WAVE
KIT!**

**SENSATIONAL DRINK
AND WET DOLL** in wash-
able rubber **WONDERSKIN**
with life-like hair and real-
istic hair-wave kit complete
with . . . plastic curlers, . . .
rubber waving bands, . . .
waving end papers, plastic
comb and . . . bottle of doll
hair lotion. **ADORABLE
SANDY**, 11 inches tall, has
sparkling blue eyes that open
and close — she drinks from
her bottle with rubber nipple
(included) and then wets her
diaper. You can bathe her
— move her cuddly arms,
legs and head — make her
stand, walk and sleep.

**only
\$3.98**

complete

**RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!**

FREE!
WITH EVERY BANK
PLANTERS 1/2 lb.
COCKTAIL TIN
PEANUTS

NEW!
*SAVES
MONEY
—SERVES
PEANUTS

PEANUT BANK
*EXCITING!

Exciting saving bank serves
peanuts while you save pen-
nies, nickels, dimes! Comes
with top hat, dashing mono-
cle, a 1/2 pound vacuum can
of delicious roasted peanuts,
double lock and key. Drop in
a coin and flip back the ear
— out pops a generous
amount of peanuts. Made of
sturdy, durable plastic, **MR.
PEANUT VENDER-BANK** is
ideal to start the kiddies sav-
ing (holds upwards of \$20 in
coins.) Wonderful for parties,
entertaining, family fun. Easy
to refill.

**only
\$2.98**

complete

**A
Real
SLOT
MACHINE**

LITTLE BANDIT
pays off in fun!

Want thrills, excitement and ac-
tion? Then get yourself the **LITTLE
BANDIT**. This miniature slot ma-
chine operates like the regulation
size machine. Pull down the lever,
the wheels spin and a combination
shows up in actual colors. Award
chart on machine gives scoring.
Made of sturdy, colorful plastic.
Non-coin operated. Full instructions
and game suggestions are included.

**only
\$1.98**

**HAPPY the
Cowboy**

• HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
• MOVES HIS MOUTH,
• ARMS AND LEGS!
• **REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!**

Hey kids — here's your
chance to become a
master ventriloquist — in
a jiffy! Imagine — you
can make **HAPPY the
COWBOY** actually talk!
(in your own voice, of
course.) Pull the string
in the back of his head
— watch his lips move —
hear your own words
coming right out of
HAPPY'S mouth! See how
real he looks — rigged up
in a cowboy hat, wash-
able plaid shirt and west-
ern pants. . . Show off
your skill at parties — at
school! **SEND NO MO-
NEY.** (C.O.D. you pay
postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

**only
\$2.98**

complete

NEW! MYSTERY FISH-BOWL
AMAZING

**What keeps the
water in the
loop?**

**IT'S NEW — IT'S
DIFFERENT**
▶ **BEAUTIFULLY
MOLDED PLASTIC
GYM**
▶ **FISH SWIM
THROUGH MAGIC
LOOP**
▶ **DECORATES END
TABLES, BOOK-
CASES, ETC.**

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify
your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl
molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube
loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per
our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet
goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they
frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment
to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes
a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay post-
age. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

**only
\$2.98**

**RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!**

**SEND C.O.D. You Pay Postage. Remit
NO MONEY with Order We Pay Postage.**

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. C6-4 New York 3

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. C6-4
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

☐ Sandy \$3.98 ☐ Slot Machine \$1.98
☐ Peanut Bank \$2.98 ☐ Happy the Cowboy \$2.98
☐ FISH-BOWL \$2.98

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____